

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1882.

The Week.

GUITEAU was executed at the appointed time, apparently without verifying any of the predictions made about his behavior at the last moment. He neither wholly preserved his firmness nor wholly lost it. He has undoubtedly displayed a good deal of nerve throughout, but not more than hundreds of other great criminals. He has not displayed, either in the jail or on the scaffold, any marked symptom of insanity, except by occasionally producing and urging "the inspiration theory" of his crime, and his confidence in this might easily have been feigned. That he was a remarkable criminal there is no doubt; but more than this he apparently was not. He has for the last twelve months, however, been a most unwholesome and scandalous spectacle, and it must long be a cause of shame and regret that the sentence could not have been executed nine months ago.

The case has brought out two phenomena of the day very strikingly. One is the passion for notoriety, which seems to be fast becoming the disease of the modern world, and seems likely to become one of its great social forces, such as religious fanaticism was in the Middle Ages. It is not until such an event as President Garfield's assassination occurs that we get a realizing sense of the burning desire to escape from the ordinary obscurity of their lives by which tens of thousands of persons are consumed, and the lengths they are prepared to go, if need be, in absurdity, to become known or talked about. If they cannot accomplish this by any act of their own, they are only too glad to accomplish it by connecting themselves in some manner, however queer or grotesque, with some notorious person. If they cannot be as much talked about as Guiteau, they are made happy by being able to retail Guiteau's talk. If they cannot have, like him, the fame of being hanged, without the suffering and the shame, they are content to furnish a patent gallows, or make the rope, or suggest a new device in knots, or in any manner whatever be publicly mixed up with an affair about which everybody is talking, and to have the air of knowing something more about it, be it ever so little, than other people. Of course this passion is fostered by the publicity afforded by the newspapers, which, indeed, are to love of notoriety what the sun is to plants. That it will increase is very certain, and that its power as a cause of crime as well as of folly will be recognized more fully as the years go on is, we think, equally certain.

The other phenomenon the Guiteau case has brought strongly into prominence is the danger to which the labors of "experts" in drawing fine distinctions about insanity are exposing the legal responsibility of all that class of the community which is most likely to commit crime. To hear them talk about

such a case, one would suppose that all criminal trials should be conducted by doctors, and that all crime should raise a presumption of the criminal's insanity, and that nothing should be sufficient to upset this presumption except proof that he has been a man of very regular life, of very clear judgment, of high integrity, of great modesty and unselfishness, of strong family affections, and of great pluck and persistence. If he is dissolute, he is insane; if his opinions are foolish or weak, he is insane; if he is sharp and unscrupulous, he is insane; if he is conceited and selfish, unkind to his wife and children, fickle of purpose, and unsuccessful in his calling, he is insane. If, in short, he belongs to the class which in all ages has committed nine hundred and ninety-nine thousandths of the acts which put the existence of society in peril and make courts and police necessary, he is insane, and we must either let him go free, or shut him up in some such way as not to alarm or shock the tribe to which he belongs. According to the experts, in fact, the penal justice of society should exist only for the occasional lapses of the class to which it owes nearly everything of value in it—the steady, sober-minded, upright, industrious, and successful.

There was unusually, perhaps unprecedentedly, little celebration of the Fourth of July in the way of public speaking. For this the decline of the oration is not altogether responsible. The past year has been too much filled with the Garfield tragedy and its consequences to leave much disposition for jubilation on the part of either speakers or audiences. The only two addresses for the occasion which the newspapers in this part of the country have thought worth reporting are, a memorial discourse on Garfield, at Williams College, by Dr. Hopkins, and one of Senator Miller's, at Woodstock, Conn., in which he made the spoils system his principal text. Civil-service reform has now, in fact, secured almost as high a position among the themes for sermons, lay and clerical, on political anniversaries, as slavery had secured before the outbreak of the Rebellion. It is, in other words, recognized as one of the first things to be taken up on those days which Americans alone of all people in the world seem to set apart for meditation on the future of their country—for this is really the use to which most of the great national fête days are now put by the thoughtful part of the population. Nothing like the American speculation about the coming possibilities is to be found elsewhere, since there is nowhere else that deep and growing sense of the momentousness—in one sense or another—of to-morrow. All the old countries have settled down into a not wholly uncomfortable belief that things will be one hundred years hence very much what they are to-day, with the addition of a few millions at most to the population. But we are constantly preparing in imagination for tens of millions coming from we know

not where, and seeking we know not what; and for great cities of which the site has not yet been selected; and for forms of thought of which the biggest libraries contain hardly the faintest foreshadowing.

The first of July having passed without any approach to a settlement of the difficulties between the railroad companies and the striking freight-handlers, there is ground for supposing that these difficulties had no relation to the advance of freight rates announced to take effect at that date. The railway officials declared at the outset that they were contending for a principle. They said that they would not yield to a combination of employees who knocked off work without notice, and without having even stated their grievances or asked for an advance of wages. Here undoubtedly the freight-handlers put themselves in the wrong. Their duty and their interest would have been equally consulted by first making a request for an advance and giving some days' notice of their intention to insist upon it. Such a request, fortified as it might have been by evidence showing that the rate of wages paid was inadequate as gauged by the cost of living, would have carried a great deal of weight. Public sympathy has been with the strikers notwithstanding their unjustifiable manner of making their wants known. This sympathy would have been shown much more decidedly if the initial steps in the proceeding had been more civil and considerate. The question would then have been one of a fair day's wages for a fair day's work. It is now something different from that, so the railroad men tell us, and the facts certainly give them the opportunity to say so. Probably the judicial proceedings instituted last week, and which will come up for hearing to-morrow, will throw some further light upon this phase of the case, and help to the forming of a more impartial judgment than has been possible heretofore.

The bill passed by the House on Saturday authorizing the issue of \$200,000,000 of bonds bearing interest at 2 per cent. per annum, exchangeable for the existing 3½ per cents, and possessing no other advantage than that they shall not be called in while any of the 3½ per cents are outstanding, seems to be taken seriously by the newspaper correspondents at Washington, as well as by the Congressmen who urged its passage. Of course, no harm can come from the enactment of such a measure, unless it shall have the effect to interpose some obstacle to the passage of the Bank Charter Extension Bill, which contains a provision for the issue of 3 per cent. bonds on substantially the same terms as the proposed 2 per cents. English 3 per cent. consols, though having an indefinitely long period to run are below par at the present time. The chance of floating at par a 2 per cent. loan, redeemable three or four years hence, in this country would seem, therefore, to be very slight, unless coupled with a provision to repeal the tax of 1 per cent. on national bank note circula-

tion. There would be no economy in such a swap, taking into account the expense of making it—that is, the printing and handling of the bonds. Moreover, it is not probable that Congress could be induced to repeal the tax on circulation, which, indeed, ought not to be repealed. The two per cent. refunding bill, if it becomes a law, is likely to remain a dead letter.

Mr. Hewitt's exposure of the Naval Appropriation Bill on Thursday is not pleasant reading for any American who remembers what the Navy has been in the past, and reflects upon the causes which have led to its ruin. On June 8 Mr. Robeson, in the course of a speech on the Navy, fervently exclaimed, "Thank God, every ship that now bears the flag of America and carries its guns was built by me, or was substantially repaired under my direction, and I am responsible for it." Mr. Hewitt accordingly went through this navy, the responsibility for which Mr. Robeson claims, ship by ship, giving the details of their cost, performance, and present value compared with vessels of the same size and class in the navies of other great powers. The facts as given by him show a shocking condition of affairs. Six vessels built by Mr. Robeson are alleged to have cost four times what similar merchant vessels at the time of their construction were actually built for, and, notwithstanding this, twenty-six per cent. of their first cost had to be spent for repairs in the first six years of their service. The highest average speed of these six vessels is ten and three-quarter knots, which is between two and three knots less than the speed of similar ships in foreign navies, while the consumption of coal per horse-power is three-quarters of a pound more. This is the way in which Mr. Robeson built vessels. To show how he repaired them, Mr. Hewitt took up the history of the *Tennessee*, the *Kearsarge*, and the *Pensacola*. The *Tennessee* was repaired to the extent of \$1,740,000 in money, besides an old engine (cost \$764,000), which was given to Mr. John Roach in part payment. The new engines have been repaired to the extent of \$126,000. Ten knots, however, is all that can be got out of her. The *Kearsarge* was "substantially repaired" by Mr. Robeson to the extent of \$667,000, or double her first cost, and since he stopped, repairs to the extent of \$242,000 more have been found to be necessary. Still, her speed is only that of a slow freight steamer, while her engines consume three times the coal they ought. In repairing the *Pensacola* Mr. Robeson spent \$1,238,800, and since he left the Department \$316,800 have been paid out in addition. She is 900 tons smaller than the *Trenton*, and her speed is only nine knots.

To this array of facts Mr. Robeson hardly made an attempt to reply. He had the audacity, indeed, to assert that "if we had had the *Monadnock* finished last summer, she could have been floated into the harbor of Callao; she could have been on the coast of Peru, and a sister Republic need not have been dismembered for the purpose of filling the pockets of English dealers and contractors"; and caused some amusement by the announcement: "What I have been in character and princi-

ple I am, and what I am I expect to continue to be." He relies, evidently, on the lateness of the session, and the fact that it is difficult to separate the appropriations which he asks for from the general clauses of the Naval Bill, to carry them all through together, and thus secure the completion of the monitors, which he has so much at heart, and with regard to which, as Mr. Hewitt pointed out on Thursday, "every new board or expert directed to examine them finds grave defects in the various designs, that must be corrected at the expense of the Government and for the benefit of the contractors." The apparent blindness of the Republicans to the fact that they cannot pass such a bill, and shirk the responsibility which it entails, is very curious. Mr. Robeson and his performances with the Navy furnish the Democrats with what, considered by itself, is a very powerful argument. What can be expected, they say, of a party which not only rewards a Secretary of the Navy like Mr. Robeson by sending him to Congress, but actually puts him, after his maladministration has practically ruined the Navy, in charge of all the naval legislation? The party explanation that it is owing to Keifer, or owing to Cameron, does not help matters, for the causes which put Mr. Robeson where he is are themselves part of the burden to be shouldered. It would be hard to point out a clearer case in politics for immediate "unloading" before it is too late.

The trouble in the Star-route trial about the petitions on the strength of which expedition was ordered by Brady has been settled, and they are to go in as part of the Government's case. This must be because the Government proposes, after putting them in, to show that they were got up by Brady and his confederates in order that expedition might be ordered, for corrupt purposes, on the strength of them. In this view they are undoubtedly part of the Government's case, and how Judge Wylie got any other idea it is difficult to understand. He seems to have imagined that the prosecution, in putting in these papers, was making out a defence. Such conduct on the part of lawyers of the standing of Mr. Bliss could only be explained on the theory of collusion, which our esteemed contemporary, the *Sun*, suggests is the true theory of the proceedings from the first. But the trouble with this is, that the prosecution seems to be doing exactly what it should have been expected to do.

Some correspondence has passed between the counsel of the Civil-Service Reform League and the Attorney-General on the subject of Mr. Hubbell's blackmailing circular. Messrs. Wheeler and Whitridge call Mr. Brewster's attention to the fact that the Revised Statutes prohibit such contributions as Mr. Hubbell demands, when made by officers or employees to "any other officer" of the Government, and say that the term "officer" must include members of Congress, as is shown not only by common usage, but by the employment of the same term in the Test-Oath Act and the act of 1874 "repealing the increase of salaries of members of Congress

and other officers." They also call the Attorney-General's attention to Mr. Hubbell's statement, which they refer to as "significant," and which they might fairly have called astounding, that the Committee is "authorized to state" that contributions "will not be objected to in any official quarter." Such an assurance, they point out, "appended to an invitation to commit a misdemeanor," would under any circumstances be indefensible, but, coming from members of Congress, "is a reflection upon the integrity of the Administration." They request the Attorney-General to bring Mr. Hubbell's raid to an end, by instructing the District Attorneys throughout the country to indict all offenders against the statute. The Attorney-General, in reply, promises to look into the matter and take such action as the circumstances may in his judgment require. No very profound examination, however, is requisite. His duty is a plain one. There is the statute, and it must be enforced. The defence that it is unconstitutional, because it prevents voluntary payments, is a matter for the courts to pass upon, and one with which he has nothing to do. As a matter of fact he knows, as everybody does, that the payments are not voluntary.

The Maine Republicans are the only ones who have recently shirked all mention of civil-service reform in their platform—a pitch of audacity to which, in fact, neither party has now for many years often risen. As if to show that the omission was intentional and deliberate, one of the Senators from the State, Mr. Frye, has been eulogizing Mr. William E. Chandler as a statesman, and another, Mr. Hale, has been defending the blackmailing assessment circular, which, indeed, he signed himself. Taken altogether, this amounts to a real political debauch. The Maine Democrats were not so bold or so depraved, for they denounced the spoils system in the customary terms, and now come the Vermont Democrats and follow their example. They "denounce" the political assessments, Republican hypocrisy, the Star-route conspirators, moneyed power, and monopolies, and "favor" a tariff for revenue, a reform in the civil service, strict economy, the fostering of all sorts of interests, a gold and silver currency, "or its equivalent." In fact, any one who dissented from any of the sentiments of the platform would *ipso facto* confess himself a bad man. This, indeed, may now be said of the platforms on both sides. For three or four years back, it has been almost impossible for an honest and intelligent man to gainsay anything they contain, except the charges they bring against the opposite party. If they were inscribed on brass tablets, like the public documents of Greece and Rome, and were brought to light two or three thousand years hence by the excavators of some new civilization, what an exalted idea they would give of the political morality of the American people. There is only one drawback in the mention they all make of civil-service reform, and that is, they do not describe the precise means by which they would secure the purity and efficiency they so much desire. Perhaps this will come by and by.

The "dungeon" question came up again in the House on June 28 in the shape of two resolutions reported from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, one calling for diplomatic correspondence on the subject, and for information as to whether any United States officer had made a proposition to American citizens in British dungeons to accept their release on conditions; and the other requesting the President to demand the release of the American citizens who still remain in such dungeons, and, if need be, to effect it by such means as he should deem proper, or in other words, authorizing him to declare war. The most curious feature about these periodic recurrences of the dungeon trouble is that the names of the American citizens imprisoned therein are never given. For months these remarkable men have been kept out of sight of an enraged and sympathetic public, doubtless to gratify their natural shrinking from notoriety. Mr. W. E. Robinson of course took part in the discussion, but was suppressed by the previous question, and announced that he would move for Mr. Lowell's impeachment in order to get a full hearing, but, we believe, has since reconsidered this and will let Lowell run for the present. The remarks he did make were as usual far more interesting to "experts" than to the politician. In fact, to our minds, Dr. Beard ought to find Mr. Robinson a much more instructive case than Guiteau.

The Peruvian-guano trouble has entered on a new phase. Messrs. Dreyfus, of Paris—who were really the famous *Crédit Industriel*—protest by advertisement against the proposed sale of 1,000,000 tons of guano by the Chilean Government, on the ground that they (the Messrs. Dreyfus) bought 2,000,000 tons of guano from the Peruvian Government in 1869, with the right to take them out of any deposits they pleased, which they have not yet done. They accordingly protest all round and to the Chilean Government through the French Minister. The French Minister is undoubtedly the proper medium for their protest, and not the American Minister; and if there is to be a fight over this guano, the proper parties to it are France and Chili, and not the United States, Great Britain, and Chili, as some diplomatists, whom we shall not name, would have preferred.

The Conference at Constantinople seems somehow to make little progress toward a decision. The Porte will not have anything to do with the deliberations, and it is unlikely, therefore, that it will be charged with the duty of suppressing Arabi Bey. The only thing certain in the whole matter is that England is getting ready to act alone. Thus far France does not seem to object to her doing so, and, in fact, nobody does. The immense importance to her of the Suez Canal is acknowledged on all hands as a reason why she should not stand idle, whatever others may say or do. Arabi could, in fact, block the Canal in a single night, thus cutting off England from military communication with India by the short route, and greatly impeding her commerce, for three-fourths of the vessels which pass through it carry the British flag. We shall, therefore,

probably speedily witness British intervention, to be followed or not by the approval of the Conference, and supported or not by a French contingent.

The French Ministry are apparently afraid of the responsibility, and are disposed to take the ground that it is no business of theirs whether Arabi or Tewfik gets the upper hand. In other words, they know that England must move for the protection of the Canal, whatever France may do, and they rely on the moderation and peaceableness of the Gladstone Ministry to prevent the occupation from becoming permanent. But behind all this there is undoubtedly the timidity inspired by the condition of the army as revealed by the Tunisian expedition. This nipped the reviving martial enthusiasm of the French in the very bud. The truth is, that the new military organization appears to be, for the purposes of small expeditions, a complete failure. In the last war the army was found unfit for operations on a great scale. It was then reorganized on a plan in which nothing but great operations was thought of, so that when the expedition against Tunis was set on foot, there was no small unit to be found for it, and whole corps had to be pulled to pieces to furnish an army of 30,000 men, horse, foot, and artillery. Since then there has been complete dismay in military circles, and no stomach for fighting anywhere. But then it must be said, too, that the Ministry are afraid of the Chambers, for the very good reason that they do not know what the mind of the majority is or is likely to be about anything.

The Davitt land-nationalization scheme has been repudiated with a good deal of emphasis by the leading Parnellites. Healy, in particular, who is in many ways the ablest of them, and who but for his violence would be the most influential, has been interviewed by the *Herald* correspondent, and states very forcibly and tersely the leading objections to it from the Irish point of view—such as its failure to better the condition of the peasantry in Egypt and India, the probability that it would lay the farmers at the mercy of politicians and fill them with anxiety about the amount of their rent, in the form of taxes, at every election, and its total unsuitability to the now prevailing Irish ideas about land. It is difficult, indeed, everything considered, to account for its getting into Davitt's head, except by the supposition that his hatred of the landlords is with him a mastering passion, and that any scheme which promises their total disappearance finds an easy lodgment in his brain.

The trouble in the House of Commons, which has resulted in the withdrawal of the majority of the Parnellites, is one in which the Government has undoubtedly at last put itself at least as much in the wrong as the Irish. The Irish were filibustering in the Committee of the Whole, and had divided themselves into relays for keeping up the work at night. Dr. Lyon Playfair, the Chairman of the Committee, determined to stop the obstruction by suspending the relay as soon as it came on the ground, and for this purpose procured a list of its members, and then committed the extra-

ordinary blunder of suspending everybody whose name was on the list, without ascertaining whether he had been actually present and guilty of obstruction or not. Four were thus suspended who were not guilty of obstruction at all, but were at home in bed when the penalty was inflicted. Mr. O'Donnell was one of these, and, the next day, when he ascertained the fact, he came into the House, and denounced the Chairman in unmeasured language. Mr. Parnell, though present, was also guiltless of any actual obstruction, and was suspended simply as a member of the obstructing force. It was at first supposed that Dr. Lyon Playfair had received his instructions from the Ministry, and that the whole affair had been got up by Sir William Harcourt, who had on Saturday morning plainly played the part of a provoker of Irish turbulence. But Dr. Playfair denies this, and says it was all done on his own responsibility. The result was, however, that some sixteen Irish members, who really represent a larger proportion of the Irish people than all the rest of the House put together, were summarily got rid of by this high-handed process, and in their absence the remaining clauses of the bill were rushed through the Committee. O'Donnell's case was then dealt with, and, as he refused to retract or apologize, he was suspended for fourteen days.

If the sole object of the Ministry were to pass the bill, it might be possible to excuse such a high-handed measure as the infliction of penalties on members of the House by categories, and not by individuals, though the like of it has never been heard of in civil justice before, to say nothing of parliamentary procedure. It is only in the army that individuals are sometimes made to atone for the offences of the body to which they belong. But the object of the Ministry is not simply to pass the bill. Its object is to secure the punishment of crime and to diffuse popular respect for the law in Ireland. Nothing better calculated to prevent these things, and to deprive the law of all moral weight, could well have been devised than these proceedings. This unfortunate effect has been emphasized by the withdrawal of the Parnellites in a body, followed by loud cheers from the rest of the House. It is easy to foresee what the effect of these cheers in Ireland will be. Unless all signs fail the present Parliament cannot last very long, and at the next general election it is all but certain that seventy Parnellites instead of twenty-three will be sent to the House of Commons from Ireland. In short, Mr. Gladstone has got his bill passed, but it is a bill in the promotion of which we greatly fear he was catering for the support of his Whig followers, rather than following his own best judgment, and has armed himself with a weapon which will not restore order in Ireland, and will react with fatal effect on his Ministry. The telegraphic account of the form in which the bill has finally passed the Committee is very, and inexcusably, obscure. Its most important feature was the substitution of trial by three judges for trial by jury, and it is over this that the fiercest fight was made. It seems—though it is not perfectly clear—that this has been abandoned, and that all trials under the act are to take place before a special or struck jury.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

(WEDNESDAY, June 28, to THURSDAY, July 4, 1882, inclusive.)

DOMESTIC.

GUITEAU, the assassin of President Garfield, was hanged in the corridor of the United States Jail, at Washington, on Friday. Every opportunity, under the laws, for his reprieve or pardon had been tried and exhausted by his counsel, Mr. Charles Reed. On Thursday Mr. Reed had an interview with his client, and informed him that he had no reason for hope. Guiteau coolly accepted the situation, and wrote a will, giving the disposal of his body after death, and the copyright of his book, 'The Truth and the Removal,' to the Rev. Dr. William W. Hicks, his spiritual adviser. He also directed that if a monument were ever erected over his grave, it should bear the inscription, "Here lies the body of Charles Guiteau, patriot and Christian. His soul is in glory." The criminal's last night was passed restlessly. Friday morning he spent in arranging the details for the last scenes of the tragedy. He wrote some verses and a prayer to be read on the scaffold, and conversed with Dr. Hicks on religious subjects. As the morning advanced he succumbed to nervous excitement, and wept for a time. When, however, the death warrant was read at noon, he listened to it without visible emotion. About 250 spectators were drawn up on both sides of the long corridor, at the end of which stood the scaffold. After a prayer for mercy by Dr. Hicks, Guiteau unfalteringly read a passage from the New Testament (Matt. x. 28-41), and, as a last dying prayer, a solemn avowal of the Divine origin of his crime, coupled with spiteful maledictions against the press, the President, the Government, and the nation. This was followed by his repeating some verses, intended to indicate his feelings at the moment of leaving the world, written to imitate the prattle of a child. He wept while he read. Dr. Hicks pronounced a benediction; the noose and black cap were adjusted; Guiteau shouted, "Glory, glory, glory!" and dropped a bit of white paper as a signal to the executioner; the trap fell at 12:40, and in fifteen minutes he was dead, from strangulation. An autopsy was performed by competent physicians in the afternoon. The brain and vital organs were found in a healthy condition, but the membrane which envelopes the brain was found to be diseased.

John W. Guiteau, the assassin's brother, was present at the execution. Mrs. Scoville, his sister, was not admitted, but she sent flowers for his coffin.

On Saturday afternoon, at four o'clock, the body was buried in a grave dug in the northeast corridor of the jail. Six convicts bore the coffin thither. Dr. Hicks and John W. Guiteau were present, with several jail officials.

The House of Representatives spent several days last week in discussing the Naval Appropriation Bill. Mr. Robeson's plan to complete the monitors was strongly opposed by Mr. Hewitt. In the Senate a bill has been introduced providing for the appropriation of \$10,000,000 for building new cruisers. An amendment, which practically abolishes the rank of commodore after July 1, 1883, was passed on Saturday. The number of lieutenants on the active list is to be limited to 200.

In a discussion on a resolution in regard to the American "suspects" question, Representative Robinson, of New York, on Wednesday, made a violent speech, in which he gave notice that he would move at an early date to impeach the Minister of the United States at London. On the following day he changed his mind, and concluded to leave the question to the care of the Foreign Affairs Committee.

Representative Hawk, a Republican, representing the Fifth Illinois district in Congress, died in Washington on Thursday, after an illness of ten days. Both branches of Congress adjourned, out of respect to his memory, on Friday.

President Arthur has vetoed the Deuster Steamship Bill for regulating the carriage of passengers at sea. The reason he assigned was that the practical result of the law would be to subject all the ocean steamers to great losses, and to restrict immigration. The President signified his willingness to give his prompt assent to a bill on the same subject correctly constructed.

The President has nominated, as the Geneva Award Commission, ex-Senator Harlan, of Iowa, Judge Wells, a member of the former Commission, and Asa French, of Massachusetts.

In Army circles, especially among the younger officers, there is great dissatisfaction with the new law retiring officers at sixty-four years of age. A movement is on foot to introduce a bill next winter to lower the limit to sixty-two years.

A Naval board has reported to Secretary Chandler, recommending that Congress appropriate \$25,000 for the removal of the bodies of Lieutenant De Long and his ten comrades, of the *Jeannette*, from their resting place by the banks of the Lena, to this country.

Pension Commissioner Dudley believes that the new force which Congress has provided will enable him to settle up pending arrears cases within one year, and to dispose of the entire accumulation of applications of all kinds within three years.

The public debt was decreased, during the month of June, \$12,560,696 70.

On behalf of the Civil-Service Reform Association, Messrs. Wheeler & Whitridge, of this city, their attorneys, have written a letter to the Attorney-General of the United States, calling his attention to the fact that the Revised Statutes prohibit any such contributions as are asked for in Congressman Jay A. Hubbell's recent "political-assessment" circular addressed to the employees of the Government. The letter also points out Mr. Hubbell's significant statement that such contributions "will not be objected to in any official quarter," and refers to it as "a reflection upon the integrity of the Administration." The Attorney-General is requested by the letter to give instructions to the District Attorneys throughout the country to indict all offenders against the statute. The Attorney-General has promised to look into the matter, and take such action as his judgment may approve.

In the Star-route trials at Washington during the past week, evidence has been presented by the prosecution, in regard to a number of routes, of an uninteresting nature, dealing specially with the details of contracts. Petitions for expedition, whether their genuineness is to be attacked or not, will be admitted by the court as evidence.

The Illinois Republican State Convention met on Wednesday and nominated General J. C. Smith for State Treasurer. A resolution in favor of a prohibitory amendment to the Constitution was voted down by a vote of 623 to 133.

R. E. Pattison, of Philadelphia, was nominated for Governor by the Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania, which met in Harrisburg on Wednesday and Thursday. Chauncey F. Black was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor, and Mortimer V. Elliott, of Tioga County, for Congressman-at-large. The platform contains a protest against the spoils system of politics and the boss-rule of party. The ticket is considered a strong one, and likely to succeed unless some energetic measures are taken to unite the Republican party.

The Vermont Democrats have nominated George E. Eaton, of Danville, for Governor. The Michigan Prohibitionists have nominated Daniel P. Sagendorph for Governor. Their platform demands the ballot for women in addition to its prohibition "plank."

A prohibition amendment to the Iowa Con-

stitution was approved at a special election on June 27, by a majority of more than 26,000.

The bondholders' proposition to settle the State debt of Louisiana has passed both branches of the Legislature with slight amendment, and is now before the Governor for his approval.

Governor Cornell has vetoed the bill to provide for the construction, maintenance, and operation of street-railroads in cities, villages, and towns. This is the bill known as the Surface Railroad Bill. He has also vetoed the Field Civil Code and the Sharpe Receivership Bill.

Crop reports from all parts of the West continue favorable, with the exception of those referring to the corn prospects. The violent storms, heavy rains, and chinch bugs threaten to cut down the yield.

A great storm of wind and rain passed over Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Iowa on Friday, doing great damage to property.

The blockade in the freight traffic of this city, owing to the strike of freight-handlers, has continued. New men have been engaged by the railroad companies, but they have been incompetent to manage the work. It is possible that the old hands will soon be reengaged at the rates which they demand.

Of the five thousand miners in the Clearfield, Pa., coal region, not more than 250 are now at work. They refuse to resume operations until an advance of thirty per cent. is made in their wages.

The express train which left Long Branch at 8:05 o'clock on Thursday morning, while crossing the bridge of the Jersey Central Railroad, over Parker's Creek, an arm of the Shrewsbury River, near Little Silver station, left the track, by reason of the spreading of the rails, and four passenger coaches and the smoking-car went over into the water. The cars were filled with passengers, mostly cottagers at Long Branch, Elberon, and Asbury Park. There were many prominent citizens on the train. General Grant was in the smoking-car. He was in the water, breast high, but was drawn out through the car window, only slightly bruised on one leg, and still calmly smoking his cigar. S. L. Bradley, a contractor and builder of this city, was killed outright, and George W. Demarest, a wealthy produce merchant, C. M. Woodruff, President of the Newark Fire Insurance Company, and James E. Mallory, a real-estate broker, died soon after the accident. Eight persons were seriously and about fifty slightly wounded. Among the seriously injured was W. R. Garrison, son of Commodore Garrison. He died on Saturday, at the age of forty-seven. Early in life he became connected with various railroad and steamship enterprises. He was identified with the elevated-railway system of this city, and was President, at one time, of the Metropolitan and Manhattan.

Henry C. Cole, a Cincinnati lawyer of some ability, killed his wife and daughter on Wednesday, and then committed suicide. He belonged to a wealthy and highly respected family. Financial troubles caused the deed. His daughter was twenty years of age, and very intelligent.

The trial of the Malleys and Blanche Douglass for the murder of Jennie Cramer was concluded at New Haven on Friday by the jury, after an hour's deliberation, bringing in a verdict of not guilty as to all the persons indicted. The charge of the judge was considered favorable to the accused.

The annual Commencement exercises took place last week at Harvard, Yale, Amherst, Union, Lafayette, Dartmouth, and Hamilton Colleges. At Harvard College Mr. Carl Schurz delivered the Phi Beta Kappa oration, his subject being "Education in the Republic." At Union College the anti-Potter faction of the faculty met the Board of Trustees on Wednesday, and a resolution was passed adjourning until July 10, when the faculty are

to bring specific charges against the President, which will be thoroughly investigated. At Yale College Chief-Justice Morrison R. Waite was elected a member of the Corporation. At Dartmouth Senator Bayard, of Delaware, delivered an oration on the life and services of Daniel Webster.

The annual boat-race between the eights of Harvard and Yale Colleges took place at New London, Conn., on Thursday, and was won by Harvard. The race was very close and exciting. At the end of three and a half miles the boats were about even, and at the finish Harvard was only about one-half a boat-length ahead. The official time was: Harvard, 20:47; Yale, 20:52.

Harvard and Columbia College boat crews disagreed in regard to the time of rowing the race at New London, Conn., on Monday. No compromise could be effected, and Harvard left without rowing. Columbia pulled over the course alone on Monday afternoon.

The Columbia College Freshman crew defeated the Freshman crew of Harvard College in a two-mile race, on the Harlem River, Saturday afternoon, by three lengths. The time of the winning crew was 10:56. The crews consisted of eight oarsmen and a coxswain.

The University of Pennsylvania won the race in the Inter-Collegiate Regatta on Lake George, Tuesday afternoon. The other colleges taking part were Wesleyan, Cornell, Princeton, and Bowdoin.

Yale College won the College Championship at base-ball by its final game with Amherst on Thursday. Princeton has the second place.

Miss Annie Louise Cary was married on Thursday, in Portland, Me., to Mr. C. M. Raymond, of New York.

FOREIGN.

The bill for the repression of crime in Ireland was still further considered by the House of Commons, in committee, during the week. On Wednesday afternoon clause 15 was adopted. Clause 16, as to the power of the Lord Lieutenant relative to the compensation to be paid in certain cases of murder and maiming, was passed on Thursday. The discussion of the seventeenth clause, which defines the expression "district," and prescribes the methods of apportionment and collection of constabulary and compensation charges therein, was begun on Friday evening. The Parnellites then resorted to their old methods of obstruction. An all-night session ensued. Mr. Parnell said that no opposition could be more reasonably conducted against such an atrocious measure. At 9:30 o'clock on Saturday morning, Dr. Lyon Playfair, Chairman of the Committee, said there had been deliberately planned obstruction to the business of the House. Sixteen Home Rulers were then suspended and quitted the House, Mr. O'Donnell declaring that Dr. Playfair's naming him was infamous, because he had been absent from the House all night. Other suspended members claimed that they had not spoken. Clause 17 was finally adopted about 2 o'clock P.M. on Saturday. Clauses 18 and 20 were then adopted, clause 19 being dropped to be replaced by an amended article. About 6 o'clock on Saturday evening, the Parnellites again began their dilatory motions. The Chairman named eight of them, and their suspension was moved by Mr. Gladstone, and carried. After the expulsion of this second group, all the remaining clauses of the bill were adopted, including the clause which continues the bill in force for three years. The House then adjourned.

In the House of Commons on Monday afternoon, the Speaker said the Irish members could only raise the question of the suspensions on Saturday by an ordinary motion, and not as a question of privilege. He approved the action of Dr. Playfair in reporting Mr. O'Donnell. That gentleman refused to make any explanation as to his conduct, and Mr. Gladstone moved his suspension for a fortnight. Mr. O'Donnell then denied that he had used the

word "infamous," but admitted that otherwise he had spoken as alleged. He tried to prove that he had not obstructed the business of the House. After a long discussion, and the rejection of an amendment to drop the affair, Mr. Gladstone's motion was carried by a vote of 181 to 33.

Urgency was voted for the Repression Bill on Monday by 259 to 31.

Mr. Blake, the agent of Lord Clanricarde, and Mr. Keene, his steward, were shot and killed when riding on a car near Loughrea, Ireland, on Thursday. No arrests have yet been made.

There are rumors of a plot that has been discovered to assassinate Cardinal McCabe.

A meeting of Conservatives was held in London on Thursday, at which the Egyptian policy of the Government was discussed. Lord Salisbury made a speech in which he pointed out that the Government had suffered their demands to be disregarded, and he declared that, unless they removed Arabi Pasha, their whole position in the East would be jeopardized.

This has been a week of preparation and negotiation in Egyptian affairs. While the Conference was slowly carrying on its secret sessions at Constantinople, in vain endeavoring to gain the Porte as a party to its deliberations, England was preparing actively to guard her interests. Preparations have been made at Woolwich by which 40,000 men can be embarked on the instant. The *Paris Journal des Débats* concedes Great Britain's right to act alone, as the Suez Canal question is one of vital importance to her. It is said that Bismarck is on the side of England as regards the Suez Canal.

Arabi Pasha addressed his troops at the Arsenal in Alexandria on Thursday. He said that invasion had often been threatened by Europe, but had come to nothing. Their eyes were opened now, and it was not of England alone they were going to be afraid. The tone of the Army at the meeting was not very reassuring, however.

Arabi Pasha is alarmed at the general emigration of the Europeans, and proposes to confiscate their property.

Dervish Pasha has issued a proclamation at Alexandria calling upon the people to obey the Khedive and fraternize with the Europeans. On Saturday the Porte signified its intention to be guided by the views of the Conference respecting Egypt. Turkish troops will probably be sent to establish the *status quo*, under the direction of the Powers.

Ragheb Pasha and the other Egyptian Ministers declare that they will oppose armed intervention by Turkey. One of the Ulemas has declared that such a war would be lawful. A majority of the military officers, however, have informed Arabi Pasha that they are opposed to fighting. There is a disagreement between Dervish Pasha and Arabi.

It is said that the French Cabinet has decided that France is not in honor bound to support the Khedive, if the people are persistently hostile to him and the great Powers are ready to support a candidate to be agreed upon between Arabi Pasha and the Porte.

The Bombay Government has received instructions to be prepared for the shipping of the contemplated military expedition to Egypt. The Calcutta newspapers consider that a campaign in Egypt would be hailed with the liveliest satisfaction by native Indian troops.

The Russian police have discovered the names of all persons through whom the Nihilists were in the habit of receiving funds. Among them are many prominent persons. The police have full particulars of the members of the Central Managing Committee, and also a list of members who have joined the revolutionary party since 1872. There are about 680 names on the list.

General Colbuss and M. Soboleff, both Russians, are to be appointed Ministers of War and

of the Interior, of Bulgaria, respectively. The whole Bulgarian Cabinet will probably be reconstructed.

A resolution was adopted, at a meeting of a number of leading German manufacturers at Cologne, on Saturday, declaring that the bimetallic agitation is most injuriously affecting the economic interests of the country, and that the Government should express its determination to carry out a gold currency without undue haste.

The total period of service in the German Army has been reduced from fourteen to twelve years. The law will go into effect next autumn.

M. de Lesseps, the French engineer, presented a report to the shareholders, in Paris on Thursday, in which he asserted that the completion of the Panama Canal within the time he first assigned is now certain. He announced that the work already done has proved that the obstacles to the construction of the canal will not be so serious as was anticipated. The shareholders were asked to authorize the issue of obligations to the amount of £250,000 for the purchase of the Panama Railroad. They approved the report and authorized the issue of bonds.

The Spanish Chamber of Deputies has approved bills abolishing differential dues on foreign vessels in the ports of Cuba and Porto Rico, and reforming commercial relations between Spain and her colonies. The Senate, by a vote of 116 to 59, has adopted the bill reducing the customs tariff.

The treaty between the United States and Corea has been ratified through the exertions of Commodore Shufeldt, of the United States Navy. This country will have a Minister, a Consul-General, and several consuls in Corea. The treaty, after acknowledging the political independence of Corea, provides that American offenders against the law in Corea shall be tried by an American Consular Court. In matters of law between a Corean and American the case shall be tried by the court of the nation to which the defendant belongs. Corean merchants and ships visiting the United States shall pay duties, etc., on the scale of the United States customs tariff, Corea being treated like the most favored nation. The Corean Government will exact import duties not exceeding eleven per cent. on the necessities of life and thirty per cent. on luxuries. Coreans are given permission to live and trade in the United States, but American merchants are not permitted to travel in the interior of Corea to sell any kind of foreign goods. Foreign opium is not to be imported by either nation into a port of the other. The Corean monarch can prohibit the export of rice when a famine is apprehended. Scholars of either country are to be allowed to study in the other.

The Chilean President's message to Congress has been well received in that country. It is thought to indicate a wish on his part that the occupation of Peru shall cease as soon as any government can be formed more stable than Montero's. There is a strong probability that the whole of North Peru will soon be given up by the Chileans, and a possibility that they will abandon Lima.

The Canadian revenue returns for the eleven months of the fiscal year just ended show an increase over the total receipts for the previous fiscal year, and the complete returns for 1882 will probably show a total of \$32,000,000, an increase of nearly \$4,000,000. On the other hand, the expenditures have been as great for the first eleven months of the fiscal year of 1882 as for the previous fiscal year.

W. H. Gilder, of the lost Arctic steamer *Rodgers*, has arrived at Irkutsk. He was delayed in his journey by the breaking up of the Russian rivers, and was obliged to kill his horse for food.

Floods in the Frazer River district of British Columbia have damaged property and crops to the amount of \$400,000.

THE EXECUTION.

It is to be hoped that the very revolting scene at the scaffold on Friday will do something toward bringing about a reform in the matter of the license accorded to condemned criminals in the moments immediately preceding their execution. The sensational atmosphere with which a noted murderer is surrounded as soon as he is arrested, is bad enough. The jailer and the chaplain and the wardens and his lawyer, and sometimes his father and mother and wife and sisters and brothers, seem to join in trying to "make capital," to use a slang phrase, out of his situation. To be connected with anybody so much talked of, to know more about him than others, and be able to tell people things about him which they wish to hear, seem to constitute temptations to folly and indecency which a lamentably large portion of the community is wholly unable to resist. In Guiteau's case we have had more of it than in any other, but we have a sickening amount of it in that of every murderer of note. The prisoner is at once made a show of, and every one who can claim the slightest connection with him tries to share in the business of exhibiting him, and making him as attractive a novelty as possible. There is hardly a sheriff or jailer in the country who seems to think that he has any duty before or during the trial except to prevent his escape, or that the custody of him imposes any obligation to society and the law in the matter of decency and propriety. We are constantly denouncing, in the pulpit and in the press, the flashy, cheap literature of crime which is offered to our boys, and especially poor boys. The main objection to this literature is that it surrounds robbers and cutthroats with a halo of romance, or, in other words, makes heroes of them, converts them into persons whom the public seems to admire and be curious about, and by imitating whom a young man can achieve fame, or, what seems to a great many people the same thing, escape from the obscurity in which the great bulk of mankind are condemned to live. There is, however, hardly a prominent murderer in the United States who is not, from the moment he passes into the custody of the officers of the law, made, or allowed, to exercise the same corrupting influence on the juvenile imagination. The moral and social degradation of the man is covered over, and indeed one may say draped, by making him an object of deep interest, who receives numerous visitors and large numbers of presents, has an extensive correspondence, like a great merchant or statesman, and is pestered for his autograph as if he were one of the world's benefactors, who had in field or forum raised men's ideas of the possibilities of their race.

Prisoners before trial ought undoubtedly, under our legal theory of their condition, to be treated with all possible consideration. They ought not to be subjected to more inconvenience or discomfort than necessarily accompanies confinement in a jail; but no civilized community should allow its prisons to be converted into show places, in which persons accused of grave crimes can posture as popular heroes. Accusation of crime, of course, brings notoriety with it, but our prison regu-

lations should be such that the prisoner should not be able to increase it by his communications with the outer world. The way Guiteau was allowed to "carry on" in jail and in the court-room during his trial, feeding the passion which had led him into his offence—the jailers, the police, the judges, the ministers, the law officers of the Government all conniving at it—was a great disgrace to our administration of criminal justice. We do not here refer to his brawling in court, which was doubtless part of his game, and difficult if not impossible to prevent; but such gratifications of his vanity as his passing hours in the court-room, under the judge's eye, writing autographs, which were actually distributed by a policeman, were scandalous in the extreme.

We were in hopes that the public disgust excited by his trial would have spared us the repetition of the same kind of scandal at his execution. But here again we have fallen victims to the spectacular theory of criminal justice held by jailers and chaplains. To many sheriffs and wardens the execution of a murderer seems to be simply the climax of a melodrama. The daily exhibitions of the prisoner, or the daily reports to the press about his sayings and doings, his feeding and drinking, his appetite, his clothes, his sneezing and snorting, his prayers and speculations, are apparently only intended to lead up to the grand final tableau on the gallows, in which the warden and the sheriff and the chaplain play as conspicuous a part as the criminal, but a much more comfortable one. Invitations for the ghastly show are issued with more gusto and care, and more sense of favor conferred, than for a banquet to the hero of a hundred fights; and the furious demand for them of course heightens the officer's sense of the social glory of the occasion. We have seen an invitation addressed by a Colorado sheriff to a gentleman and his wife, requesting "the pleasure of their company at the execution of" Bill Sykes. The general result is that a great part of the good of having executions "private" is lost. In fact, our private executions are not private. The jail is usually as full of spectators as it can hold, and they are spectators from curiosity, and not, what they ought to be, simply witnesses of the final execution of the law. Instead of numbering a dozen or two, they number hundreds. Instead of being part of the administration of justice, they are an audience torn by the same passion which filled the amphitheatre at Rome. Such an execution as took place at Washington on Friday is undoubtedly a great improvement on the old plan, still adhered to in many parts of the South and West, of hanging a criminal in the middle of a field before a large and tumultuous mob; but it is not the kind of execution which a great nation should permit at the seat of government in a modern jail.

The license given prisoners as to their talk on the scaffold is also rather a piece of the show than a piece of humanity. The thoughts of a poor wretch in this condition, after months of confinement and anxiety, and when face to face with what he most fears on earth, about either life or death or judgment, are of course worthless. They are nearly always incoherent maunder-

ing which it is an offence against humanity to allow him to utter in the presence of a curious crowd. The one thing he has a right to utter, and should be permitted to utter, is a confession or denial of his guilt. The exhibition of Friday, in which Guiteau was suffered to conduct a sort of religious service, consisting of the reading of a chapter from the Bible, a blasphemous and ruffianly and incoherent prayer, and a ridiculous poem, was disgraceful, not simply to our administration of justice, but to our civilization. Neither the Reverend Mr. Hicks nor the Warden can excuse his share in the transaction by pleading that he was taken by surprise. They knew what the criminal was going to do. His prayer was written out, and the clergyman actually held the paper and the Bible for him to read. A more deliberate indecency and profanation has not been committed in our day, and it is greatly to be regretted that those who were responsible for such a shameful scene cannot be punished for it as they deserve. If the Reverend Mr. Hicks is accountable to any ecclesiastical tribunal, it certainly ought to discipline him.

THE PROPOSED REMEDY FOR THE STRIKES.

THE Attorney-General on Friday obtained from Judge Donohue an order, returnable next Friday, requiring the Central and Erie Railroads to show cause why a peremptory mandamus should not issue compelling them to exercise their franchise and handle and transport freight. The facts on which the order is based are that there has been for days a large accumulation of freight in the city, which is ready for the railroads, but which the railroads do not take. It will be at once seen that the application for a mandamus is of great importance to every railroad in the country, and to the entire business community. Strikes like that of the freight-handlers have occurred before, though not on so large a scale, and are likely to occur again with perhaps increasing frequency, as the habit of combination against employers grows.

Of the legal responsibility of the railroads to the shippers for any delay caused by the strike itself, there is not, under the decisions of the courts in this State, the slightest shadow of a doubt; and no one is probably better aware of it than the managers of the Erie Railroad, which several years since became involved in a strike closely resembling, except in magnitude, that now going on. In that instance the trouble was caused by a combination of engineers; nine-tenths of the engineers on the railroad stopped work, and of course brought its operations to a standstill. A shipper named Blackstock sued the company in the Superior Court for damages caused by the delay; the company attempted to defend the suit on the ground that the delay was produced by a cause absolutely beyond their control; that no exertion of any sort by them could have prevented it, and that, consequently, they ought not to be held liable. The Superior Court, however, which at that time was one of the ablest in the country, after a very elaborate examination of the law and facts, reached the conclusion that

the facts constituted no excuse. The late Judge Woodruff, who wrote the opinion, while admitting that the case might be one of great hardship to the railroad, held that its duty to do its work as a common carrier was imperative; that in doing this it took all the risks arising from the employment of servants and agents, and that among these was that of a strike among them; that the neglect or failure of the engineers to run the trains was in law the neglect and failure of the railroad; that the old common-law principle that nothing would excuse a carrier but "acts of God" (i. e., extraordinary convulsions of nature) and the public enemy, was still the law of this State, and that our system of jurisprudence gave no ground for the suggestion that the *force majeure* of modern European law, the old *vis major* of the Civilians, would relieve the carrier of his liability. The soundness of this decision, so far as we know, has never been questioned, and the matter has been generally regarded among lawyers as definitively settled ever since the Blackstock case.

But it is equally well settled all over the country, and nowhere better than by the decisions of the Court of Appeals of this State, that the carrier may limit the stringent liability imposed upon him by the law by means of modifications of the bill of lading or invoice, which constitutes the actual contract upon which all goods are transported by railroads. These decisions have, in fact, gone so far as to hold that the carrier may exempt himself by this contract from the consequences of his own (including his employees') negligence. Considering what a bill of lading is, it must be admitted that the mercantile community have good reason to criticise this sort of exemption. Though in law a contract between the shipper and the company, it is, in fact, little more than a receipt for the goods, and a promise to deliver them to the consignee, accompanied by a notice of certain terms and restrictions imposed by the company upon its own liability. It is obvious that such contracts should be watched by the courts with extreme vigilance, as the shipper in nine cases out of ten has to take the bill which the company offers. Anybody who is not accustomed to shipping goods may get a vivid idea, in a small way, of the position in which the shipper finds himself by considering his position, on arriving in New York or any other large city, with regard to baggage. He is practically compelled, if he wishes it to be carried to his home, to give it to an express company (also a common carrier), under the terms and stipulations of an express receipt (also a bill of lading) full of limitations and restrictions, from which he has no means of dissenting. A customer dealing with a railroad under such circumstances would never voluntarily accept a bill of lading exempting the road from the consequences of its own negligence. He only does it from dread of the danger of delay and loss if he does not take whatever bill the company gives him. It is much to be regretted, therefore, that the Court of Appeals of this State should have ever carried the license of exemptions in bills of lading to the point of permitting such a restriction. It has, however, been done, and the present determined attitude of the railroads is no

doubt in part due to the fact that the law of bills of lading is so much in their favor.

Relying on these decisions, the Erie and Central Railroads have made the attempt to rid themselves of all liabilities caused by the freight-handlers' strike, by putting a "paster" on their bills of lading in the following form: "This company receives this property only upon express condition that it shall not be liable for delays, loss, or damage thereto, caused by or resulting from strikes, acts of violence, threats, or intimidations." Now, obviously, if this restriction were once recognized as valid by the courts, it would relieve the companies entirely of the effect of the principle laid down in the Blackstock case, and rid them of all responsibility for the effects of any such combination of employees as is now going on. It would enable them to shift upon the mercantile community all the losses arising from any dispute between themselves and the servants for whom, by the acceptance of their charter, they make themselves responsible. Whether the courts would uphold it is doubtful, but the question of its validity could not be determined except after long and expensive litigation, and meanwhile shippers would practically be compelled to waive their rights in order to get their goods transported at all.

It is in great measure to get the community out of this awkward dilemma that the application for a mandamus has been decided upon. It is the first time, we believe, in the history of railroads, at least in this State, that such an application has been made to compel a carrier to receive and forward freight. The general jurisdiction of the courts to compel corporations to perform their charter duties has long been recognized, though hitherto the application has been generally made for objects connected with the location or construction of the road rather than with its operation. In Connecticut, however, the Hartford and New Haven Railroad was compelled by a mandamus of the Supreme Court to transport passengers, and the principle as to freight and passengers is of course the same. The great advantage of the remedy by mandamus is that it is a summary process, and that the order of the court is enforceable by contempt proceedings. The great extent to which the exemption of carriers from their common-law liabilities as insurers of goods has been carried by the courts of this State makes the application of the Attorney-General one of unusual interest, both in its mercantile and legal aspects. The companies may of course undertake to meet the application by insisting that they are ready to receive and transport freight upon bills of lading containing restrictions as to strikes; but no court has ever held that such restrictions can be imposed upon the shipper against his will; and, if he refused the bill, the Supreme Court would practically have to decide in mandamus proceedings whether it would compel the companies to take freight without any restrictions of any kind. The theory of law being that the bill is a voluntary contract, and the restrictions all matters of agreement, it is hard to see how, admitting the right to mandamus, the court would have any alternative but to compel the company to

transport as a common carrier, with all the liabilities of an insurer. It cannot make a bill of lading of its own, or determine what are reasonable restrictions to be inserted in it, if the shipper insists that he will submit to none at all. In view of all this, it is highly probable that the railroads will find the right of mandamus a remedy which will do much to restore the shipper to the position of advantage of which the decisions of our courts as to bills of lading have in great measure deprived him.

THE CHEERFULNESS OF THE MONOMETALLISTS.

THE negotiations for the establishment of universal bi-metallism have ended in a somewhat mysterious manner, for we believe the Conference was adjourned to the 10th or 12th of April last, and neither met on that day nor was adjourned to any other. In fact, in the absence of a meeting, nobody had any authority to adjourn it. There is no committee or other permanent organization to look after procedure. Consequently, if nobody came to the Conference on the appointed day, it, *ipso facto*, disappeared. And this, we think, is what happened. There was on the appointed day nobody to confer, and, therefore, there was no Conference, and no further adjournment. The movement for an international agreement is, therefore, not simply suspended: it has, for the present at least, ceased to exist. Some of its promoters maintain, however, we suppose on the principle that the darkest hour is just before the dawn, that the bi-metallic cause never looked more hopeful than at this very moment. What they base this assertion on, however, they do not reveal, except by pointing to some new convert to their theory among prominent business men in some monometallic country.

An occasional conversion of a merchant or banker fond of writing about finance—and the converts nearly always belong to this class—will never carry the day for them. Nothing will carry the day for them, and impose on staid and conservative countries like England a financial revolution so serious as a change in the standard, except actual experience of the difficulties and dangers, which the bi-metalists are constantly predicting, of a reliance on one metal. We shall not see a triumph, or even an approach to a triumph, of the bi-metallic gospel until these predictions are transformed into facts. Foremost among these predictions is that of a general scarcity of gold, involving a fierce struggle for it between the various European countries, with accompanying contraction and fall in prices. If this could now be witnessed somewhere, it would do more for the bi-metalists than any number of pamphlets, or conferences, or conversions. The great difficulty with which they have to contend at this moment is that it cannot be witnessed anywhere, and that the signs of its near approach are no more marked than they were three years ago. In fact, in some countries, whatever alarm there was on the subject is diminishing. For instance, M. Leroy-Beaulieu, in the *Économiste Français* of June 17, after making a little fun of the bi-metallic prophecy that if silver were no

universally remonetized by international agreement, "Humanity, and, above all, the nations of Western Europe, would be short of money," points out that while the Bank of France held only 564,000,000 francs in gold at the end of 1880, it held at the end of 1881 655,000,000, and on the 8th of June, 1882, 944,000,000. In other words, its reserve of gold has been steadily growing for a year and a half, while the bi-metallists were busiest in firing their alarm-guns. Moreover, along with this, the Bank's stock of silver has been diminishing. It was 1,222,000,000 at the end of 1880; it was only 1,157,000,000 on the 8th of June last.

It is true that this rise in the French reserve of gold has been accompanied by a decline in the English reserve, within the same period, of about six million dollars. In other words, the gold which the United States has carried off from Europe in payment for the magnificent crops of 1880, and has been during the past year in part returning, has been going mainly to France through London. But there is nothing very alarming for England in this. That the European supply from American sources will fall off seriously during the coming year, even if our crops are good and theirs bad, M. Leroy-Beaulieu does not think likely, because the American gold product will contribute to the currency, after a fair allowance for industrial purposes, about \$28,000,000 annually; and then there is, in addition to this, the Australian and New Zealand product, to say nothing of that of the Ural and Indian mines. Whether these estimates are over-sanguine or not, it is quite clear that the European monometallists are not seriously alarmed, are gaining courage steadily, and see less reason now than they saw two years ago for trying the bi-metallic experiment. Until they are seriously frightened the experiment has no chance of being tried.

LANDING OF THE PILGRIMS—FOREFATHERS' DAY.

At the annual meeting of the Pilgrim Society, held at Plymouth, Mass., on the 29th of May, the question of the anniversary of the landing was brought up for discussion, and it was voted,

"That while we recognize the historical fact that the passengers on the shallop of the *Mayflower* landed on Plymouth Rock on the 11th of December, 1620, and that the 21st of the new style corresponds to the day of the landing, yet, in view of the fact that the 22d has been hallowed by an observance during a period of over one hundred years, and consecrated by the words of Winslow, Webster, Everett, Adams, Seward, and other eminent orators of our land, it is hereby resolved that hereafter the 22d of December be observed by the Pilgrim Society as the Anniversary of the Landing."

Just when the "anniversary of the landing" at Plymouth was first observed, in a social way, by the first settlers and their descendants, is not likely ever to be made certain. That our "pious ancestors" met together from time to time and "talked it over," is probable enough; but in that unhappy age, when men lived without newspapers, the bright things they said were not preserved for our guidance. We find authority for saying that in 1720 "the famous anniversary of our forefathers' landing on the rock . . . was remembered by their descendants"; and Mr. Winchell ("Historical Sketch of the First Baptist Church in Boston") states that Rev. Elisha

Callendar is known to have "published a century sermon, in the year 1720, commemorative of the landing of our forefathers at Plymouth, which has furnished many important items for recent historians." The first public celebration of the day at Plymouth was held on the 22d of December, 1769, and thenceforward the day has been kept in memory there by ceremonies in which the best orators of the country have taken part. The event to be commemorated was the landing of the Leyden Pilgrims—men, women, and children—on Plymouth Rock. It was the landing from the *Mayflower*. And tradition unhesitatingly fixes the date of the landing as December 22, 1620—a day, to repeat the words of the Pilgrim Society, "which has been hallowed by an observance during a period of over one hundred years"; and ever as the anniversary comes round, the "sons of the Pilgrims" in New England, and in places near and distant, are drawn together for rehearsal of the scenes of the sufferings and triumphs of their ancestors.

About thirty years ago, however, the Pilgrim Society of Plymouth appointed a committee "to consider the expediency of celebrating in future the landing of the Pilgrims on the 21st day of December, instead of the 22d," and the committee, "having duly considered the subject," submitted as part of their report: "That the happy Monday on which our fathers came, for the first time, on shore at Plymouth from the shallop . . . is the very day that all of us desire to honor as the birthday of Christian freedom and true civilization in New England." The rest of the report, which fills ten octavo pages, is an argument to prove that that "happy Monday," the 11th of December, old style, is the 21st of December, new style. As if any one had ever doubted the fact! But, having changed the day, it was necessary to find an incident befitting the change, and amid the smoke and confusion of the "change of style" the shallop was brought in to take the place of the *Mayflower*.

Now, with all proper respect for the "shallop," we can find nothing remarkable in the landing of the 11th of December. It was an affair of small significance, and of no significance whatever except as it had connection with the subsequent event of the landing from the *Mayflower*. The boat was manned by the ship's seamen and directed by the ship's officers, and the "lusty seaman which steered" saved it from being cast away. On this, the third exploring expedition of the shallop, the immigrant "adventurers" outnumbered the ship's men by only two or three, and Robert Coppin, one of the officers, was no stranger to Plymouth harbor, having visited it on a previous voyage. The boat set out from Cape harbor on the 6th, and on the evening of the 8th landed on an island in Plymouth harbor—an island which has been named Clark's, in honor, so says tradition, of one of the *Mayflower's* mates who "first stepped on shore there." The party remained on that island three nights and two days, and until the 11th, when they "sounded the harbor," "marched into the land" a short distance, and then returned to the ship in Cape Cod harbor. And this is the whole of that landing. Mr. Drake ("Nooks and Corners of the New England Coast," p. 290) says "there are no precise reasons for saying that the exploring party landed anywhere within the limits of the present town of Plymouth, nor any tradition of its making the rock a stepping point"; and Mr. S. H. Gay (*Atlantic Monthly*, November, 1881) finds that "one will hardly escape the conclusion that the harbor they sounded was the harbor all about them surrounding Clark's Island; that the land they 'marched into' was the nearest main land right opposite, straight across the harbor—now Duxbury and Kingston." But whether at

Duxbury or at Plymouth, this landing from the shallop on the 11th is of little consequence, because, as we hold, the real Landing of the Pilgrims was quite a different matter. On December 16 the *Mayflower* arrived in the "desired harbor," and it is from the disembarkation that took place some days afterward that Forefathers' Day received its hallowed name. Whether that disembarkation was made in one day, or occupied several days, is not so material. It is the idea of a general landing of men, women, and children that has made any one day remarkable; and the stream of literature sets in one plain direction—to the "consecration" of the landing of the pilgrims from the *Mayflower* on the 22d of December, 1620. The fine expressions of the eloquent speakers who have from year to year essayed to illuminate Forefathers' Day, are in no way applicable to the landing from the shallop on the 11th of December. These orators either entirely overlooked the landing of the "happy Monday," or else treated it as an affair of small moment. A pilgrim oration without the *Mayflower*, without the men, women, and children landing on the "ice-clad rock of Plymouth," would as well serve for Independence Day as for Forefathers' Day.

In a sermon by the Rev. Chandler Robbins, preached at Plymouth, December 22, 1793, "being the anniversary of the landing of our ancestors at that place in 1620," we find a clear statement of the historical events which form the groundwork of Forefathers' Day. Mr. Robbins was the minister of a church in Plymouth, his settlement having taken place ten years before the Old Colony Club held its first celebration of the anniversary of the landing. He was versed in general and local history, and appears to have been the projector of the public anniversary addresses at Plymouth. In this sermon Mr. Robbins relates the adventures of the party in the shallop—the landings on Clark's Island and on the main, and the return to the ship at the Cape—and then he continues: "Upon which the ship sails for this harbor, where our worthy and PIOUS ANCESTORS, in this month of December, and on this day of the month, as our history dates it, just 173 years ago, here, on this very spot which we now inhabit, began their settlement." As the sermon was "published at the request of those who heard it," we may infer that the speaker and his hearers were of one mind on the historical statements. As showing Mr. Robbins's view of the day and the event that were "observed," his sermon is conclusive. It was the 22d of December, old style, and his words, "as our history dates it," make it unquestionable that there had been no change of date for anniversary purposes conformable to the new style. And it was the landing from the ship, not the landing from the shallop, that pointed his panegyric.

The Hon. Peleg Sprague commenced his address before the Pilgrim Society, December 22, 1835, with these words: "Two hundred and fifteen years ago, this day, a small company of distressed emigrants, consisting of one hundred and one men, women, and children landed on this ice-clad, desolate, and savage shore." Mr. Sprague was born and reared in Duxbury, and must be supposed to have been familiar with all the traditions of the landing; yet he made no reference to the shallop, nor to any landing on the 11th of December. The Rev. Gardiner Spring, in his "Tribute to New England," a sermon delivered before the New England Society of New York, on the 22d of December, 1830, has not a single word for the shallop, but says that the Pilgrims "about the middle of December arrived opposite the town of Plymouth, and on the 22d of the same month landed on the memorable rock so famed in the history of the Pilgrims of New

England." And Dr. Leonard Bacon ('Historical Discourses,' p. 10) says: "On the 22d of December, 1620, one hundred of the Leyden pilgrims, including men, women, and little children, landed from the *Mayflower* on the rock of Plymouth." In Mr. Joseph Crosswell's "historical drama," printed in 1802, and entitled "A New World Planted, or the adventures of the Forefathers of New England, who landed in Plymouth, December 22, 1620," the opening scene "represents Plymouth shore, the ship at anchor within the beach, the boat at the rock on which the passengers land."

In 1830 Mr. Francis Baylies published 'An Historical Memoir of the Colony of New Plymouth,' a work, as the author tells us in his preface, "which is the first attempt to embody a connected history of the most ancient colony of New England." Mr. Baylies was born within the limits of Plymouth colony, and was well acquainted with its written and traditional history. His account of the ever-memorable landing of the Pilgrims fixes in print the general-sentiment of that event. He makes suitable mention of the shallop expedition—the landing on the shores of Plymouth Harbor, December 8-11; the return to the Cape; the arrival of the *Mayflower* in Plymouth Harbor December 16; the careful examination of the country on the 18th, 19th, and 20th, with the purpose of selecting a place for settlement, and then goes on to say:

"On the 22d the company left the vessel and landed on a rock near the shore, which now bears a consecrated character, to which pilgrimages are made, and to which the posterity of the pilgrims delight to throng, to call up the sublime associations with which its history is connected, and to view the spot which received their forefathers. The honor of having first placed the foot on this immortal rock has been pertinaciously claimed for John Alden and Mary Chilton."

Mr. Savage, writing of John Alden ('Genealogical Dictionary,' vol. I., p. 23), says: "Idly would tradition magnify his merit as the first to jump upon the rock at Plymouth Landing, when he was not of the party in the shallop that discovered the harbor, but continued on board ship at Cape Cod." And, says the same writer (p. 379), Mary Chilton "has by vain tradition been made the first to step on Plymouth Rock, as that honor is also assigned to John Alden, when we know it is not due to either." Now, as the tradition never connected John Alden nor Mary Chilton with the party in the shallop on the 11th of December, but does connect them with the landing from the *Mayflower* on the 22d of December, Mr. Savage, when saying "we know" the honor of first stepping on the rock "is not due to either," is altogether too positive. "We know" nothing at all about it. The tradition is a very old one, and a very important one, adding convincing evidence that the "landing on Plymouth Rock" on the day now known as Forefathers' Day was not made by the exploring party of the shallop on the 11th of December, and that it was made some days later by the whole body of pilgrims from the *Mayflower*.

In the works from which we have quoted, the dates touching the grand event are all put down in the old style of reckoning, just as they had from the first been observed by careful historians. We might multiply our quotations by the score, and to the like purport, for in history, oration, sermon, song, drama, painting, and print it is always the landing from the *Mayflower*, and never the landing from the shallop—always the 22d, and never the 11th of December, that is made to carry the name of Forefathers' Day. The Pilgrim Society returns to its old-time date because that day has been "consecrated by the words of Winslow, Web-

ster, Everett, Adams, Seward, and other eminent orators of the land"; and it might have given another reason—to wit, "because it is the true Forefathers' Day." It is quite improbable that the *Mayflower* can ever be eclipsed by the "shallop."

THE UNIVERSITY RACE.

NEW LONDON, CONN., June 30, 1882.

It was a fortunate thing for the spectators of this year's University boat-race that the starting hour was fixed at 10:30 A. M. By this arrangement the chances of a postponement were greatly diminished. Experience has taught the college oarsmen that when the state of the tide will permit it, the morning hours are a far better time for the race than those of the afternoon. The Thames, which affords at New London an uninterrupted stretch of over four miles, is exposed at this point to southerly breezes that are likely to freshen the water too much during the afternoon to admit of driving shells over it at a racing pace. To-day the morning breeze from the north, blowing down the course with the tide, gave only a delightful freshness to the air, and hardly disturbed the even surface of the river. No better day could have been selected, and no race could have been better provided for in those preliminaries which are so essential to the comfort of spectators and crews alike. To be sure, New London has advantages which no other course yet tried by the universities can offer. But natural advantages count for little unless the managers of a boat-race know their business, and are determined to carry out their programme upon schedule time, and without those wearisome delays and vexatious postponements which made the college regatta during the Saratoga epoch something to be remembered as a pilgrimage of dreariness and dust.

With the introduction of eight-oared boats another sensible custom of the English universities was adopted—that, namely, of allowing each college to select the referee on alternate years, with the general understanding that each should nominate, if possible, the same person when its turn came round. Accordingly Prof. Wheeler, of Yale, and Prof. Agassiz, of Harvard, have alternately acted as referees since 1876, and the result has been that the college crews have had the satisfaction of knowing that the final conduct of the race lay in the hands of an experienced gentleman, to whose ultimate decision any question in dispute might with perfect confidence be submitted. The great importance and advantage of such an understanding was well illustrated to-day. In settling the final arrangements at the meeting of the "coaches" of the two crews last night, a serious question arose as to the manner in which the two boats should be lined at starting. The Yale shell, owing to the adoption of the new Davis rigging, is built some eight or ten feet longer than that of Harvard, the latter being of the ordinary length. This difference lay in the open space in which the seats and stretchers are placed: in the Yale craft the seats were not equidistant, but so arranged that each couple was detached, and the eight men virtually rowed in four pairs—a distribution which the new style of rigging requires. It was urged by Harvard that if the customary rule were enforced of "starting by the stern and finishing by the bow"—that is, sending the crews off with their rudder-posts even, and declaring the race in favor of the crew whose bow first crossed the winning line—the New Haven men would be given a lead at the very start of just so many feet as the length of their boat exceeded that of Harvard's. The point—which would have furnished material for a week's acrimonious dis-

cussion under a régime that was full of such unsatisfactory questions as "the diagonal-line dispute" of 1873 and "the foul dispute" of 1874—was submitted without much debate to Professor Wheeler, who announced as the crews took their stations his decision to start them in the usual way with even sterns, but to finish by the stern, too; a conclusion which was as fair an expedient as any suggested, and which left Harvard with only the moral disadvantage of feeling that at least two men in the Yale boat were so seated as to be ahead of Harvard's bow at the start.

It was no fault of either crew that the race was not begun promptly at half-past ten. The Yale men left their boat-house in good season and pulled over to the starting point. Harvard followed in ten minutes, delaying for the coming of the observation train, which had not yet backed up to the start. When the train came in sight the Cambridge men put off from their float, and, drawing up to the line, the two eights lay waiting for the word. Ten of the sixteen men who rowed to-day pulled in the race of 1881—five "veterans" in each boat. Twice had the Yale five, in 1880 and 1881, seen the crimson handkerchiefs behind them when they crossed the winning line. A year of growth and practice had done more for Harvard than for Yale. Although the New Haven men looked heavier and stronger than their rivals, there was no such striking contrast as appeared in their favor a year ago. The referee's boat was somewhat unwieldy in shallow water, and had to steam up above the point so as to turn. As her nose swung round and she drifted down stream, Prof. Wheeler appeared at the bow, rifle in hand. But whether he sent the crews off by a shot or by the word, no one seems to know. At all events, no sound reached the press boat; but a splash in the water, a confused twinkling of oar-blades, and a shout from the excursion train showed us that the race had begun.

So far as we could see, the crews took the water together. Yale dashed off at forty-nine or fifty strokes to the minute. Their "swing" was so short that the men seemed only to bob forward and back with astonishing rapidity. Their stroke was much more irregular, in appearance at least, than that with which they rowed last year; and even then, at a rate of three or four strokes to the minute more than Harvard, they paid little attention to uniformity of swing. But this year they used their backs even less and their arms much more, while they gave, after a long slide, the same powerful kick to their stretchers which carried them to victory in 1881. It is by no means certain that this year's stroke is so uneven as it looks, for it must be remembered that the odd way in which the men are grouped in pairs has much to do with destroying the appearance of uniformity in their movements. One thing was noticeably good in their "form"—they caught the water in perfect unison, and used their legs with tremendous power. Curtis, the Harvard stroke, set his men the (for them) very fast pace of 41 to the minute, as "caught" by two watches at my side; and by so doing showed his generalship, for Yale, instead of opening the commanding lead which even Harvard's most confident backers admitted she was likely to take at the start, failed to gain more of an advantage than a bare half or three-quarters of a length. After the first minute Harvard dropped to 37, with Yale slightly drawing away at 44. The "styles" of the two crews showed an even more radical difference than the contrast of a year ago, with the additional divergence on Yale's side, for the Harvard men pulled the familiar Bancroft stroke—a perfected adaptation of the method brought over from England by Cook, of Yale, in 1873. They showed

the easy recover, the quick shoot of the arms and the strong, even "catch" that marked their rowing in 1881, but with this great improvement, that they used their slides with more effect, and by not swinging back so far as formerly avoided the exhausting strain at the beginning of the recover, and did not bury the nose of their boat—two faults which marred their rowing in the previous race.

At the half-mile Yale's rapid stroke had put her nearly one of her own long lengths ahead, though she was not able to show clear water between the boats, for Harvard clung to her with astonishing tenacity. During the remainder of the first mile the steady stroke of the men from Cambridge began to tell, and Harvard's bow crept steadily up along Yale's starboard side. At the mile flag the two crews seemed to be on even terms, with Harvard rowing at 35 or 36 and Yale at 45. The time, as unofficially taken, was 5 min. 8 sec. Here Yale began to splash, and it looked as though the quick, sharp stroke was beginning to lag, while Harvard, steering an admirably straight course, and rowing at a steady, even swing of 35, drew rapidly away. Half a mile further on Plessner, the Yale coxswain, with the intention, as it afterward appeared, of getting the benefit of the current, carried his boat over toward the eastern shore, while Sanger steered straight along the line of the buoy flags, and Harvard passed the two-mile post in 10 min. 20 sec., with a long lead of over a length clear water. Plessner had made a fatal error. On the left bank grew the long eelgrass, which seriously retarded his crew, and must have lost them a good length or more, for on entering the last mile Harvard led by a distance variously estimated at from two and a half to four lengths clear. At the three-mile buoy Harvard still pulled at 35, Yale pumping away at ten strokes per minute more, with not a man save Folsom pulling his oar clear through.

As the boats entered the last half-mile the race seemed an easy victory for Harvard. But suddenly Folsom quickened his already rapid pace; his men answered with wonderful pluck, and fairly rushed up on the leaders, rowing the last 300 yards at 50 strokes to the minute. Curtis hardly spurted, adding but a single stroke to his pace, which he quickened to 37. The Yale men had won back all the lost ground that they could gain, and Harvard, with only a half or three-quarters of a length of open water between her stern and Yale's bow, crossed the line the winner of the race and the "rubber" in the seventh contest of this character between the two universities—time, 20 min. 47½ sec.

No two crews ever faced each other with such opposing styles. Each rowed in its own way powerfully and well. The stroke which Mr. Curtis set his men was followed with admirable precision, and although throughout the race a tendency to roll was noticeable in Mumford (the bow, and substitute put in Cabot's place, who retired on account of illness only the day before), yet the manner in which he caught the swing and took the water with the rest of the crew, and the strength he showed at his work, went far to neutralize the disadvantages of a change in men at so late a moment. The Yale crew rowed what at least appeared to be a most distressing stroke, with a strength and vigor that astonished even those who expected much from a crew that were called "giants" a year ago. Their brave dash in the last half-mile, and the pluck they showed in responding to Folsom's rally when he drove their pace up to 50 strokes per minute at the finish, was something unprecedented in a beaten crew. But the best Yale oars of past years unite in saying that only the superior strength of their men allowed them to keep up as they did a stroke which their

defeat at the hands of a younger, lighter, and less experienced crew has proved to be a failure. Indeed, Mr. Cook went so far as to say that so long as Yale had to be beaten, it was a pity Harvard had not put ten lengths between them at the finish, for in that event the fallacy of the professional stroke would have been established beyond cavil. The result of to-day's race would seem to indicate the truth of the dogma that there is but one correct way of rowing, and that perhaps, after all, the amateur who has spent several years in studying and practising the art of rowing an eight-oared boat is a better coach than the professional who has pulled possibly half a dozen times in an eight-oared crew and never in an eight-oared race. G. W. G.

VICTOR HUGO'S TORQUEMADA.

PARIS, June 12, 1882.

"TORQUEMADA" has been entitled "a drama" by Victor Hugo, and it was perhaps originally written for the stage, but in its present form it could not be brought before the public. "Torquemada" was probably a mere sketch; it was the skeleton of a drama, forgotten among the scraps of the great poet. He has chosen, after many years, to give life to it. I think that I can recognize in it the Victor Hugo of the past, the scenes which were invented many years ago; in fact, the first manner—the manner of "Hernani," of "Ruy Blas." This unfinished drama has been, so to speak, drowned in an ocean of hexameters; the drama has been lost in a sort of lyric sea. Here and there a word, an expression, an attitude, gives one a shudder. You feel moved for a moment; a moment afterward the emotion is gone, the Victor Hugo of the second manner begins to unroll his verses, and you feel as if you were on the seashore: the monotonous waves break at your feet in solemn succession. The words are lost in the thoughts, the thoughts are lost in the words. The French language becomes something that resembles no language: it rolls like a torrent; it whispers or howls like the wind; it moans, it floats, it rises, it sinks; it becomes undefined, unlimited, inorganic. It is a strange sensation. I fancy that the English public does not find it as singular as the French themselves. Some English poets have a certain likeness to the second manner of Victor Hugo; but most French poets have a precision, a dryness, if you like, which contrasts with the vagueness of the "Légende des Siècles" and of "Torquemada."

Victor Hugo has always made rehabilitations in his dramas and in his novels. He is the advocate of all the miserable sinners of mankind. He has rehabilitated the servant in "Ruy Blas," the brigand in "Hernani," the prostitute in "Marion Delorme," the convict in "Les Misérables," the monster in "Notre Dame de Paris"; in "Torquemada" he rehabilitates the inquisitor. This rehabilitation of the "Holy Office" comes at a singular moment, when the Catholic Church is suffering a sort of persecution; when it is deprived of the right of education; when the crucifix is proscribed in all the public schools and all the edifices belonging to the state. I do not believe, however, that the appearance of "Torquemada" will have any influence on the great struggle which is going on between Christianity and irreligion.

"Torquemada" has a prologue entitled "In Pace." We are in Catalonia, in the cemetery of an old convent of the Augustines. A tomb has been prepared—a great vault, which is still empty. The wall of the cemetery is falling in ruins; the garden is in its savage state, flowers grow in disorder round the crosses of the tombs. The prior is walking alone. He compares the Church to his convent in ruins. Kings are be-

coming infidels; the old faith is gone. A man comes in through the broken wall, followed by an armed troop; he is the King of Spain. He makes himself known to the prior. With him are the King's confidant and minister, the Marquis of Fuentes, and the King's fool, Gucho. Ferdinand, the King, delivers a monologue on the tedium of royalty. He is young, full of passion; he is a man; he escapes at times from his prison:

"Et l'homme qui bouillonne en moi, flamme et limon,
Se venge d'être spectre en devenant démon."

The King asks for whom the "in pace" is prepared, and the prior shows him a monk who walks alone among the tombs—Torquemada, a fanatic, who complains of the Pope and his leniency toward sinners and heretics. He must be suppressed; the Church does not like to shed blood—Torquemada is to be buried alive. The King sees also in the garden a young man—almost a boy—and a young girl, who have been sent to the convent. The boy is a prince, the infant Sancho of Salinas; she is the infanta Rosa of Orthez. One is the heir of Orthez, the other of Burgos. They are secretly educated in this deserted convent. Sancho is the cousin of the King, but ignorant of the secret of his birth. He is in love with Rosa. They play among the flowers and the butterflies in the gardens of the convent. Meanwhile Torquemada arrives, and he, too, soliloquizes. He sees all mankind corrupt, all men on the point of sinking into hell. Where is the remedy? The eternal fire can only be opposed by a temporary fire; men must be burnt on earth, so as not to be burnt through the consummation of ages. As the baptismal water has saved them once, fire can save them a second time.

"L'enfer d'une heure annule un bûcher éternel,
Le péché brûle avec le vil haillon charnel;
Et l'âme sort, splendide et pure, de la flamme,
Car l'eau lave le corps, mais le feu lave l'âme."

"Quel père hésiterait? Quelle mère, voyant
Entre le bûcher saint et l'enfer effrayant
Fondre son pauvre enfant, refuserait l'échange
Qui supprime un démon et qui refait un ange?"

This theory of the *auto-da-fé* is not admitted by the Bishop of the Seu-de-Urgel, and the monk Torquemada is led to the "in pace." The monks throw him in the open vault, and put a stone over him. The two young lovers who wander in the garden return in time to save him; they hear the moans of Torquemada. Don Sancho succeeds in tearing an iron cross from a tomb; he uses it as a lever; he opens the tomb, and Torquemada comes out.

Don Sancho is the son of the Marquis of Fuentes, and the Marquis is obliged to keep this secret to himself. King Alfonso has intended to marry Don Sancho, and on the same day to have him killed, as he wants his inheritance. The Marquis is privy to the King's designs, and this gives occasion to a curious scene. The Marquis wishes to save the life of his son, but, as Alfonso is very suspicious, he finds no other way than to appear very inimical to Don Sancho. He presses the King to commit the murder, and the more he presses him the more the King becomes suspicious. He finally contents himself with putting Don Sancho and his bride into a convent. This incident forms the first act. The second act brings us to Italy, in the cell of a hermit, Francis of Paola. Torquemada arrives, and a conversation takes place between Francis of Paola, who represents charity and universal forgiveness, and Torquemada, who advocates repression and salvation by force. There are some very fine verses in this long poetical duet. The conversation is interrupted by a hunter, who represents mere epicureanism and materialism. He laughs at the sentimentality of Francis of Paola as well as at the fanaticism of Torquemada; he goes for immediate, sensual happiness,

and the conversation ends thus. Francis asks Torquemada,

"Qu'est-ce que ce bandit?"

Torquemada answers:

"Mon père, c'est le pape."

The third act takes us back to Spain, to Seville, to the Council room. The Great Rabbi comes before the Marquis of Fuentes, and offers an immense sum in gold to save the Jews condemned to be burned by the Holy Inquisition. The King arrives; he is impatient of the rule of Torquemada, who has become the true King of Spain. He wants gold, and so does his wife Isabella; but they dare not face Torquemada, and the great ceremony begins on the *quemadero*. The fires are lighted, burning pitch is thrown on the heads of the Jews, the women scream, Torquemada triumphs.

Ferdinand tries to console himself as well as he can. The Marquis of Fuentes brings Don Sancho and Doña Rosa into the private park of the King, his intention being to help them to run away from the kingdom. He thinks that the King is absent, and is only afraid of the Holy Office, which is very near. Torquemada has received a key of the private park from the hands of the King's fool, and when the two lovers are left alone, he appears; and as they had saved his life and taken him out of the "in pace," he comes to protect them against the King's evil designs. Here comes in the most extravagant part of the drama. He reminds Don Sancho of the scene in the cemetery, and asks him how he lifted the heavy stone on the tomb. Don Sancho tells him that he did it with an iron cross, torn from a tomb. This is a sacrilege, in the eyes of Torquemada. Don Sancho is damned: how can he save him? There is but one way left: he must be delivered to the Holy Office and burnt with his bride. Torquemada has no doubt, no hesitation; and this situation, absurd as it is, gives rise to a scene which resembles somewhat the last scene in "Hernani": two young people in love, singing together the most poetical songs of love, in each other's arms, forgetting the whole universe, and absorbed in each other; and, close by, death making ready and arriving. In "Hernani" the terrible signal is given by the sound of the horn, and the cruel Ruy Gomez de Silva arrives and reminds Hernani of his promise. In "Torquemada" the end is different. Torquemada is gone; the two lovers are left alone in the night. During their ecstasy the great staircase fills up with a procession of penitents in black and white. Their banner mounts slowly; it bears a death's head and two bones forming a cross, white on a black ground. Don Sancho and Doña Rosa hear the murmur of the procession; they see it coming; they understand: the Inquisition is approaching; in a moment they will be seized and thrown into the flames. Don Sancho screams "Ciel!" and the curtain falls.

Correspondence.

ASSESSMENTS BY THE ROMAN BOSSES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of the 29th inst., speaking of the "circular issued by the Republican Congressional Committee," you say: "It would be impossible to find in the records of any corrupt monarchy of the eighteenth century a trace of a proceeding so paltry and degrading on the part of persons holding a high, or indeed any, position connected with the government." Now, though you may not find this trace in any *monarchy* of the eighteenth century, or perhaps of any other century, still, I think I can

point you, not to a "trace," but to an actual "proceeding" bearing a significant resemblance to the Congressional Committee's circular and levy, in a republic or commonwealth—a commonwealth, too, to which in our college days we were wont to "point with pride." If you will turn to Arnold's "Later Roman Commonwealth," pages 417, 418, you will find some account of the republican methods adopted by the Triumvirs Lepidus, Antony, and Octavius for raising funds for their "campaign." On page 417, we read:

"The Triumvirs, finding themselves still in want of money, drew out a list [or circular] of fourteen hundred ladies, who were ordered to make exact returns of their property, that a proportionate tax might be levied upon them. This excited great indignation, and the persons aggrieved . . . assembled themselves in the forum, and, trusting to the protection of their sex, addressed the Triumvirs in very forcible language, and succeeded in obtaining from them an abatement of the greatest part of the tax which it had been intended to raise. But as the men could not utter their complaints with equal safety, they were condemned to make up the deficiency. Every person, of what rank or condition soever, who was possessed of property to the amount of more than 400,000 H. S., or about 3,200 l., was required to furnish a loan of two per cent. on all that he was worth," etc.

Please mark the percentage—"two per cent." How exactly history will sometimes repeat itself!

NEW HAVEN, CONN., June 30, 1882.

EARLY MENTION OF ASSOS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Mr. J. T. Clarke, whose admirable report on the investigations at Assos during last year is in the hands of some of your readers, and who is now, with Mr. Bacon, continuing the work at Assos, is desirous of learning if there is any mention of Assos by ancient writers (excepting references to the Assians Hermeias and Cleantes) besides the notices of it by Strabo, Pausanias, and Pliny, and the following: Xenophon, Agesilaus, ii., 25; Acts of the Apostles, xx., 13; Lucian, Tragopodagra, 161; Athenæus, Deipnosoph., ix., 17; Anthol. Græc. ed. Brunck, iv., 195; Steph. Byzant., s. v. Assos.

He also wishes to know if there is any mention of Assos in mediæval history, except by Ducas and Georgius Pachymeris; or of Behram before Choiseul's visit.

Should any of your readers be able to add to Mr. Clarke's knowledge on these points, I shall be much pleased to transmit to him such information as may be sent to me for him.

Your obedient servant, C. E. NORTON.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., June 29, 1882.

Notes.

MACMILLAN & Co. publish immediately, from the eighth London edition, "Rules of Simple Hygiene, and Hints and Remedies for the Treatment of Common Accidents and Diseases," by Dr. Dawson Turner. They have just issued an abridged edition of a work having a large capacity for being abbreviated, for the sake of the reader's feelings—Dr. Benham's "Memoir of Catharine and Craufurd Tait."

Wm. S. Gottsberger will issue in a few days a corrected edition of Lady Georgiana Fullerton's translation of Mme. Craven's "Éliane." This novel has reached a fourth edition in Paris.

Harper & Bros. have printed in two forms, cloth and paper, Carlyle's "Reminiscences of My Irish Journey in 1849"—doleful jottings, which, in their present unliterary shape, the writer himself could never have imposed on the public.

The season of college boat-races has seemed to Houghton, Mifflin & Co. a proper one in which

to bring out a new edition of the Harvard story, "Hammersmith," by Mark Sibley Severance.

A newly-discovered Fourth of July Oration delivered by Daniel Webster at Fryeburg (now in Maine, then a part of Massachusetts), in 1802, when he was but twenty years of age, has been brought out by A. Williams & Co., Boston. Its style makes it a notable production, and in its general conception it is thoroughly Websterian.

The latest publications of the Census Bureau have been numerous and important. They include two bound volumes—part I of the Population Tables, and the Statistics of Public Indebtedness; and the following in paper: "History and Present Condition of New Orleans, La., and Report on the City of Austin, Texas," by Geo. W. Cable and Geo. E. Waring, jr.—full of matter of permanent interest, and well supplied with maps, historical and other, of the former city; "Report on the Cotton Production of the State of Louisiana," by Prof. Eugene W. Hilgard; "Statistics of the Production of the Precious Metals in the United States," by Clarence King; "Statistics of the Manufactures of Baltimore, etc. [20 cities], during the Census Year June 1, 1879-80"; "Report on the Silk Manufacturing Industry of the United States," by Wm. C. Wyckoff; and "Report on the Manufacture of Fire-Arms and Ammunition," by Chas. H. Fitch.

In the *American Architect* for June 24, beginning is made of a series of articles on the English Cathedrals. A table of the leading dimensions, and a photographic bird's-eye view of paper models executed to a uniform scale, enhance the value of the text, which is descriptive and historical.

Mr. W. F. Poole's report on the progress of library architecture, made to the American Library Association at Cincinnati in May, has been printed in pamphlet form (Boston, 37 Hawley Street). It is outspoken in condemnation of the library building begun in Baltimore by Mr. Enoch Pratt for his noble foundation. The architect "had taken the advice of no practical librarian," and had read none of the recent debates and papers on library construction.

"Bi-Centennial Reading" is the title given by Mr. F. D. Stone, Librarian of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, to bibliographical notes on the history of that State published in the July Bulletin of the Library Company of Philadelphia.

In the *American Naturalist* for July Mr. R. Ellsworth Call concludes his article on "The Loess of North America" with an essay toward a bibliography of the loess: Mr. Ivan Petroff, in treating of "The Limit of the Inuit Tribes on the Alaska Coast," points out the liability to deception in estimating the time of man's settlement by means of shell-heaps (which at a single meal attain dimensions past belief unless the accumulation is witnessed), or from the traces of habitations (the inhabitants being accustomed to carry off everything of wood or iron on removal, and nature soon obliterating the lines of the buildings). The editors make another vigorous protest against the Secretary of the Treasury's ruling on imported books and the law on which it is based.

J. W. Bouton, 706 Broadway, New York, will receive subscriptions to the limited edition (500 copies) of Ferdinand Ongaia's continuation of Kreutz's "La Basilica di San Marco in Venezia." The numerous plates, engraved or in chromolithograph, represent the church in a great variety of aspects and details. It will be issued in parts, and will not be completed till 1884. The cost will not be far from \$160.

The first instalment, A—Bli, of Victor Gay's important "Glossaire Archéologique du Moyen Âge et de la Renaissance" has been produced by

the Société Bibliographique. It covers a much wider field than Viollet-le-Duc's dictionaries, which it resembles in point of illustrations. The objects defined and figured relate to the chase, to games, musical instruments, furniture, the industrial arts, commerce, agriculture, etc., etc.

Mr. C. W. Sutton's second Manchester bibliography (for 1881) shows that, as might be expected, the thoughts of her writers run chiefly in the sociological and commercial direction. The heading "Politics, Commerce, and Social Questions" includes fifty-six of the 323 works recorded, more than any other of the classes.

Part 2 of the fifth volume of the *Deutsche Geographische Blätter* has made its appearance. It contains articles on the soil, population, industries, mines, etc., of the Gold Coast, by Paulus Dahse; on the Chukchi peninsula and Alaska, by the brothers Krause; a visit to Timor, by Th. Studor, and a number of shorter communications, besides two maps, several cartoons, and a woodcut of Plover Bay.

M. Louis Figuier has recently put forth as a sort of prospectus a pamphlet called 'Le Théâtre Scientifique' (Paris: Dentu; New York: F. W. Christern), in which he bewails the silence of the stage toward science, and declares his intention of inventing the scientific drama, just as M. Jules Verne has invented the scientific novel. To this end he has written 'Denis Papin; or, The Invention of Steam,' a scientific and historic drama in five acts and eight tableaux; and two others like it, one on Gutenberg and the other on Kepler. M. Figuier announces that the first of these, and perhaps all of them, will be acted this summer at the *Folies Dramatiques* in Paris, set off by ingenious models of the original machinery of the inventors whose lives are dramatized.

—Mr. James B. Gregg writes us from Colorado Springs:

"In the July number of the *New Englander* an excellent article on 'The Old Testament in the Christian Church' is credited to my authorship. By what curious casualty this occurs I do not know. But I am not the author of the article in question. I do not know who the author is. I regret that I should receive honor which does not belong to me, and that in any degree I should deprive another."

—The degree of Doctor of Philosophy is in a bad way, and two learned bodies are endeavoring to redeem it. In the seven years 1872-79 seventy-nine colleges granted it 345 times—175 times after examination, 170 times *honoris causa*. If one were to be told that in eight years the degree of M.D. had been made honorary 170 times, he would surely be amazed; but really, in their own origin and estimation in Germany, as well as in the practice of bestowing them only after examination, M.D. and Ph.D. stand exactly on a level. They represent proved attainment, and consequently confer an intellectual and moral distinction, and have a ratable value in seeking a livelihood. To multiply them, or the kindred degree of Doctor of Science, without regard to acquisitions or tests of any kind, is of course to undermine their worth everywhere. The above figures show how far the evil has already gone in this country, and what urgent need there is of reform before it has gone too far. There lies before us a circular letter, addressed to the Boards of Control of the colleges of the United States by a joint committee of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and the American Philological Association, setting forth the history of the degree of Ph.D. and the abuses in the bestowal of it, and praying for a discontinuance of the practice of making it and that of S.D. honorary. The committee embraces names of which the weight will be at once recognized: Profs. John W. White, W. D. Whitney, B. L. Gildersleeve, I. J. Manatt, C. R. Lanman, Geo.

J. Brush, the late Prof. W. B. Rogers, Prof. H. C. Bolton, President F. A. P. Barnard, and Profs. J. P. Lesley and F. W. Clarke. The case does not call for many words, and we cannot doubt that the trustees and faculties for whom the circular is intended will largely, if not universally, give heed to it and amend their behavior. The following consideration is one of the most forcible. The degree of Doctor of Philosophy, which in the German scheme embraces the humanities and the mathematical and natural sciences, is, says the circular—

"in a preëminent sense the appropriate degree for teachers, a large and growing class of persons in this country. Three colleges in the United States have within the last twenty years conferred this degree after examination upon 119 different persons, of whom seventy-five per cent. have adopted the profession of teaching. It is reasonable to suppose that the number of colleges in the United States which within the next fifty years will establish graduate schools in philosophy will be large. The degree which these schools will then confer will be that of Doctor of Philosophy, and it is for the interest of all alike that its significance should not be obscured."

—A large number of excellent people, comprising both those who are and those who long to be "cultured," should thank Mr. Fitzedward Hall for his article in the current number of the *American Journal of Philology*. It is "on the separation, by a word or words, of *to* and the infinitive mood." We have all bowed to the tyrannical rule that such a separation is intolerable in good English; and we have all perceived at times how rhetorical stress and perspicuity could only be secured by violating it. Now comes Mr. Hall with examples of the forbidden usage dating as far back as Wyclif, and as recently as Leslie Stephen and Matthew Arnold. There are some gaps in the chain: no instances are adduced for the first half of the fifteenth century, nor for the fifty years after 1471. But Mr. Hall implies that his enormous reading has been less thorough in these periods, and has no doubt that close examiners will find relevant examples. For the seventeenth century he quotes, among others, Sir John Harrington, Dr. Donne, Sir Thomas Browne, Samuel Pepys, and Dr. Richard Bentley; for the eighteenth, Defoe, Burke, John Wilkes, Charles Dibdin, Madame D'Arbly (who was a "separatist" indeed), Dr. Johnson; for the nineteenth, Southey, Coleridge, Lamb, Wordsworth, Ruskin, Bishop Wilberforce, etc., etc. In this as in his kindred writings, Mr. Hall's attitude is not that of a dogmatist, or an authority anxious to impose himself, or hardly an arbiter. He does not say he thinks it a matter of indifference whether the *to* is separated from the infinitive or not; he does not distinctly advise or approve the separation under specific circumstances. He thinks it odd that Dr. Johnson, Macaulay, and De Quincey furnish each one example and no more (most of his readers will be amazed rather that one man has sifted with approximate certainty "professional authors so voluminous" as these). But in the end he leaves the educated and uneducated free to act upon the evidence laid before them, and terrified only at the fate of the learned dunces whose injunctions have once more been shown to rest on superlative ignorance of the best usage—the fate of being slain again. This paper, by the way, has the incidental quality of being a lesson in the precise use of words, many of which are seldom met with in the literary vocabulary. But this we always look for in Mr. Hall's writings, as we do for some hard reading in consequence, and as we do for much unfamiliar information in his foot-notes—e.g., "Not a single sentence of all that has been handed down as from the pen of Wyclif can unhesitatingly be averred to have reached us in his very words."

—At a late meeting of the Library Association of the United Kingdom, Mr. Taylor, of the Select Subscription Library of Edinburgh, discussed the bibliothecal prospects of that city. Some time since, the citizens, after lively discussions and great show of placards, mural and moving, and sufficient personalities, as is the method of British elections, refused by a considerable majority to accept the Free Libraries Act and tax themselves to furnish the people with free novel and other reading. This decision Mr. Taylor would use to the profit of his library. The best method you can adopt, he says to the opponents of the act, to forestall the inevitable renewal of the attempt to force a free library upon us is to preoccupy the ground with a well-supported, vigorous subscription library. And then he gives his views of the way in which the present institution can be made to deserve such support. We have so few subscription libraries in this country that Mr. Taylor's paper will not have a very general interest for Americans. The few whose experience has run in the same line as his will approve of his remarks. It is well that every library should keep up with the times, but it is indispensable for the subscription library. The instant the supply of new books drops off, the subscribers drop off also, and with them the means of a better supply. Sell three-quarters of the old books, and the paying public will not know the difference; fail to provide them with novelties, and they lose all interest in the library. Of course there are many books which remain always in moderate demand—Macaulay, Carlyle, Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, and the like; yet many who once were named with these are heard of no more. The demand for and satisfaction in books of travel passes by as quickly as the vogue of any class. With some exceptions, biography becomes "dead stock" very soon, considering how great is the interest in it when it is fresh. Science nowadays dies at one end as rapidly as it grows at the other; and as the public may not be able to distinguish for themselves what is obsolete, they are all the more suspicious of anything that does not bear the latest imprint. Old fiction is read, to be sure, but the difference between the eagerness with which the last new novel which everybody is talking about is seized upon, and the resignation with which the same novel a year hence will be endured because all the latest publications are "out," is very instructive to the mercantile-librarian, whose very existence depends upon his success in giving his customers keen pleasure.

—The moral of all this is, that the mercantile library or the *atheneum* which has no permanent fund to meet its running expenses and to buy books when, for some temporary cause, its subscriptions fall off, must conform to the practice of those booksellers who keep circulating libraries: it must get many books with the distinct intention of selling them when the demand has ceased. In most of our cities the public library is slowly killing the mercantile libraries. When people can get books for nothing, they will not pay for their reading, unless they are offered some very decided advantages in a supply of new books larger in proportion to the number of borrowers, or in the superiority of the service, or the greater pleasantness or greater convenience of the situation. These advantages the fundless mercantile library can usually furnish only by confining itself to circulation. When by good luck it receives an endowment from gifts or legacies, it may indulge in the luxury of a reference department. But even then it would wisely dispose of a considerable portion of the emptiness and the heaviness which the popular craving for "actuality" forces it to buy. There are libraries which are museums, like the Lenox;

others which are scholars' working-rooms, like the Astor; others which are for the general intelligent public, like the Brooklyn; or for the very poor public, like the Free Library. As the objects of these are so different, so must be their equipment; and the same difference of practice which they observe in buying they might well observe in regard to keeping or disposing of their books. There is a great outcry against a librarian's or a library committee's acting as a *censor librorum*. "Index expurgatorius" is an invidious term; and if it were a question of theological prejudice, *odium medicum*, scientific jealousy, or even of literary taste, the objection might be sustained. But when the criterion is a mere matter of fact, ascertainable by statistics—a question not whether a book may be wanted a hundred years hence, but whether any one wants it this year enough to pay for it—it is difficult to see why a practical man with sufficient experience may not safely apply it, with only such occasional mistakes as accompany all mortal judgment. But, as we said, the number of libraries which are obliged to conduct themselves on such strictly business principles is small in this country, and not likely to grow greater. They never can maintain themselves in competition with the endowed and their publicly supported rivals; and the American temper is so generous, and the respect for learning and historical research so strong among us, that endowed libraries are increasing in number even more rapidly than population.

—The last number of the *London Publishers' Circular* (June 15) tells of a curious mode of advertising adopted by some tradesmen of Bristol and Clifton. They "bought large numbers of copies of *Punch*, which is published at 3d., and sold them for 1d. each, after putting on them a wrapper of their own with the title of *Punch* on it, and advertisements for which they were paid." This, it appears, would not have troubled the proprietors of *Punch*, but the defendants (as they speedily became in a suit for an injunction) went further, and between every two leaves of the paper put two pages of paid advertisements. The Court put an untimely end to the speculation. Another case, arising before the same Justice Chitty, has a cisatlantic interest. Has the author of a paid magazine article any property in it after its first appearance in print? The publisher's right to re-use it in any way and at any time would seem to be indisputable. Is there a concurrent right in the author to reproduce it, either by itself or in connection with his other writings, without the leave of the proprietor of the serial to whom he originally disposed of it? If so, what he really sells is the privilege of first printing, as, in lieu of international copyright, English authors were glad to do to American publishers. The practice in this country would probably be found to confirm the American reputation for good nature. Not always have writers had the courtesy to ask permission of the publisher, or even to acknowledge in the preface a previous appearance in this or that periodical. Seldom has the publisher refused the request when made, or troubled himself over the want of civility. But it may well be imagined that in such cases the writer has not yet achieved a literary standing, or that the publisher thinks the game not worth the candle. The British case is as follows: Messrs. Chapman & Hall, proprietors and publishers of the *Fortnightly Review*, move for an injunction to restrain Messrs. C. Kegan Paul & Co. from publishing as a book certain articles on Afghanistan from the *Fortnightly*. The rest may best be given in the words of the *Publishers' Circular*:

"The writer, Mr. Blunt, was employed by the plaintiffs to write the articles in question, which

were published in the *Review* between August and January last. The author subsequently collected them and had them published by the defendants; and the plaintiffs, on the ground that the copyright was theirs, asked the Court to restrain the separate publication. The author submitted that he had a right to do what he had done, and said that he had the permission of the editor, Mr. John Morley. To this Mr. Chapman replied that the editor was their servant, and could not give permission, to which Mr. Morley set up editorial prerogative; and the defendants also contended that the plaintiffs only had the right to publish the article in magazine form, while the right to publish in a separate form remained in the author."

The Court granted the injunction till the trial or till further order, but the plaintiffs gave the defendants permission to publish till the trial, on condition of their keeping an account.

—As we alluded in No. 877 to the question raised in the *Palatine Note-Book* about the presence of Roger de Montgomery at the battle of Hastings, we must also mention the long and candid and good-natured consideration which Dr. E. A. Freeman gives to the arguments of his critic in that publication, in the *Academy* for June 17. The result is, that the historian of the Norman Conquest does not find his general faith in his authority, Robert Wace, shaken. "But," he concludes, "I should now think it right to call more attention than I have done to the fact that Roger's name is not on William of Poitiers' list. That certainly throws some measure of doubt on Wace's story, which the passage in Orderic [implying that Roger was left behind in Normandy], to my mind, does not."

—Is Paris trying to rival London as a cosmopolitan city? In the English metropolis of the world there are said to be more of some nations than there are in the native country—more Norwegians than in Norway, for instance. But there is apparently in Paris a supply of foreigners of good quality, if not of great numbers, to judge from the success of M. Charles Rudy's "Association Internationale de Professeurs." Under his lead, during the past six months, twenty lectures have been delivered in as many different languages on the present literature of as many nations. A Greek, a Russian, an Armenian, a Rumanian, a Pole, an Arab, a Provençal, a Japanese, a Dutchman, and eleven others lectured each in his own tongue to an audience composed in part of his own countrymen and in part of other persons. The enterprise has been so successful that it will be continued another year. New York could show representatives of as many nationalities; but how many of them would care to listen to a literary lecture?

—When a man is convicted of murder on circumstantial evidence and hung, and a few months afterward the murdered man turns up still alive, it does not increase our confidence in trial by jury. When experts contradict one another flatly on a question of writing, and the issue of the case shows that both sides were wrong, it makes one a little suspicious of expert testimony. Something like a combination of these two warnings to be cautious has occurred in a literary way in France. M. Ménard discovered some unpublished verses of Bossuet in the National Library, and printed them in the *Nouvelle Revue*. Whereupon the learned M. Ch. Livet proved that the manuscript could not be by Bossuet. Another critic proved from internal considerations that the verses were not even of the seventeenth century. On the other hand, a professor demonstrated that the verses might possibly be by Bossuet. Then the murdered man turned up. M. Brunetière pointed out, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, that the verses were not unpublished, that they had been printed in the 'Œuvres complètes de Bossuet,' and that

there was not the slightest reason to doubt their authenticity. *Hac fabula docet*—what shall we say?—put not your trust in critics!

—The Franco-German War, as is well known, led to a great revival of Teutonic feeling in Germany and a reaction against everything French. Language of course felt the influence. The great work of the General Staff on the war substituted German for French terms wherever it was possible. The Postmaster-General, Stephan, did the same in all postal matters. And when the telephone was invented, Government would not have the word used, but insisted on *Fernsprecher*. Carrying out the same idea, Dr. Dunger, in his 'Wörterbuch von Verdeutschungen entbehrlicher Fremdwörter' (Leipzig, 1882), prints a list of some 5,600 German words which in his opinion ought to be substituted for the corresponding French words. Some of the Dutch have caught the infection, and are calling for a similar proscription of linguistic foreigners. "The French must go."

—Several works of more than ordinary interest have been published within the last two or three years upon the history of Germany in the fourteenth century. First, and perhaps most important, is a continuation of Kopp's great 'Geschichte der eidgenössischen Bünde.' This encyclopædic work, the indispensable foundation of study for the period of which it treats, is a specimen of the very worst type of German arrangement and the very highest type of German erudition. Published at intervals, from 1845 to 1858, it reached the first half of the fifth volume (Book xi.), covering the period from the accession of Rudolf of Hapsburg (1273) to 1330—an exhaustive history of Germany during these years being the necessary background for a history of the Swiss Confederation. We have more than once tried ineffectually to find our way in the labyrinth of *Band, Buch, Abtheilung, Abschnitt, and Hälfte*—each volume, moreover, having two title-pages, one as a history of the 'Eidgenössische Bünde,' the other of the 'Wiederherstellung und Verfall des heiligen römischen Reichs.' The new volume, prepared by A. Lütolf, and published after his death by F. Rohrer, is the first half of the second division of the fifth volume, and embraces the years 1330 to 1334. To a somewhat earlier period belongs 'Clemens V. und Heinrich VII.,' by Dr. C. Wenck, a student of merit in this period. Treating of "the commencement of the French papacy," it is a valuable contribution to the history of the ecclesiastical power.

—'Der Kampf Ludwigs des Baiern mit der römischen Curie,' by Dr. Carl Müller, *Privat-Dozent* in Berlin, is also described as a contribution to the ecclesiastical history of the fourteenth century, and is no doubt the most complete account of this last stage of the great contest between Pope and Emperor. It was not a battle of the giants, like the earlier contests: neither Emperor nor Popes at this period were worthy to be ranked with the Fredericks and the Gregories and Innocents, whose conflicts fairly shook Europe in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. Nor were the issues so vital. The Roman Curia had fairly triumphed in the last great encounter; but when Boniface VIII. pushed his claims to those of a veritable theocracy—at a time, too, when all the forces of society were working in the direction of secular interests and political powers—there could not fail to be a decisive reaction. The effort to restore the imperial prestige, represented in literature by Dante, and in action by Henry of Luxemburg, was checked by the sudden death of this able Emperor. An equally able and decided successor might have taken up his unfinished work and carried it to a triumphant end.

Louis of Bavaria had neither the heart nor the ability to do this. The chief interest in his long but spasmodic contest centres in the great men of letters who gathered at his court and provided him with weapons in the controversies in which he was engaged. This subject had been previously treated by Riezler, in his 'Literarische Widersacher der Päpste.' Müller's work, however, is broader in its scope, embracing the political as well as the literary side of the contest. Indeed, the political aspect of the contest of this period is the most prominent one. It was complicated by a disputed election to the empire, in which, as the historian remarks, it was really a matter of secondary importance whether it should be Louis of Bavaria or Frederick of Austria: "It was the German kingdom, and more especially this kingdom as associated with the Empire, that the contest concerned." The book is, therefore, "rather a history of the relations of the German state to the Roman Curia than merely a history of the contest of Louis of Bavaria." The victory of the Curia Müller pronounces a "Pyrrhus-victory": "it implied the defection of the mediæval world from the papacy; and this breach now proceeded to widen more and more, especially under the influence of the Great Schism."

--The successor of Louis of Bavaria was Charles IV. of Luxemburg, King of Bohemia—elected by the influence of the Curia as a rival to Louis (hence called *Pfaffenkönig*, "priests' King"), but who succeeded in making his kingly office practically independent of the papacy. His history, 'Geschichte Kaiser Karls IV. und seiner Zeit,' by Dr. Emil Wernusky, author of meritorious monographs upon this period, may be regarded as continuing the history of Müller. The first volume, however, published in 1880, covers the same ground as part of Müller's work, being a life of Charles during his early years, when he was Margrave of Moravia. It ends with his election to the imperial office in 1346. Three more volumes are expected to complete the work. Charles IV. was elected King during the life-time of Louis, and as his rival, the representative of the opposite, or papal, party. Immediately afterward Louis died, and Charles succeeded to the throne without serious opposition. It is not surprising, however, that the anti-papal party made another effort, at first attempting to persuade Edward III. of England, and then Frederick the Serious, Landgrave of Thuringia, to accept the crown, and, upon their refusal, setting up Günther of Schwarzburg as a shadowy emperor. This episode is treated by Dr. Karl Janson in a monograph entitled 'Das Königthum Günthers von Schwarzburg.' The author pronounces Günther a person of no strongly marked personality—a mere tool, used as long as he was found serviceable. It will be several years before Wernusky's history of Charles IV. will be finished; that of his son and successor, Wenceslas, lies completed before us. Lindner's 'Geschichte des deutschen Reiches vom Ende des vierzehnten Jahrhunderts bis zur Reformation' is built on too large a plan ever to be executed in full. The first part, however, 'Unter König Wehzel,' is complete in two volumes. The first volume, published in 1875, extends from the accession of Wenceslas in 1378 to the year 1387, and is principally occupied with the Swabian confederacy of cities and its wars. The second volume, published in 1880, ends with the deposition of Wenceslas in 1400. A large part of the interest of the volume centres in the Hanseatic League and the affairs of the North; for the history of Germany itself the deposition of the Emperor takes the first place in interest. It has been extensively discussed whether this act was legal, and whether, if legal, it was

justified by the circumstances. The most judicious modern historians have pronounced against it, but Prof. Lindner hesitates to express himself positively. As to the legal question, the electoral college certainly had no well-defined constitutional power in the premises, but a certain reserved and undefined right, strictly revolutionary in its nature. As to the reasons alleged, they were very strong—the strongest being the infringement upon the rights of the Empire by the bestowal of the dignity of Duke upon John Galeas Visconti of Milan for money, as was charged. There is no doubt that Wenceslas was utterly inefficient and incompetent; nevertheless, the historian concludes, on the whole (p. 439), that the electors "would have better served the interests of the Empire as a whole if they had had patience with Wenceslas, and made further efforts to influence him."

SCHLIEHMANN'S TRAVELS IN THE TROAD.

Reise in der Troas in Mai, 1881. Von Dr. Heinrich Schliemann. Mit einer Karte. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 1881. Pp. 77. [A reprint of articles published in *Unsere Zeit*, 1881, Nos. 8 and 9, with considerable additions.]

THE popular and just admiration of Dr. Schliemann's energy, enthusiasm, and, above all, material successes as an excavator, has only been equalled by the dissatisfaction which his publications have caused among the more learned and exacting. The book before us will do little to better the writer's reputation with these unfavorable critics. It strikingly displays all the faults of untrustworthiness and pretence hitherto condemned, while, instead of the discoveries which made the earlier works on Mycenæ, Troy, and Orchomenos so intrinsically important, it only tells of an unsuccessful and uneventful expedition.

Schliemann's purpose in undertaking this journey through the Troad in May, 1881, was to ascertain what ancient sites of the land, with exception of Hissarlik, were promising fields for archaeological excavations. The result at which he arrives upon his last page is entirely negative:

"Although in Hissarlik a layer of Hellenic debris two metres thick was seen to overlie prehistoric rubbish fourteen metres in depth, I now know that there is no site of prehistoric ruins in all the Troad—between the Hellespont, the Gulf of Adramyttion, and the mountains of Ida—excepting perhaps *Kursunlu-tepeh*, where the debris is in some places one metre deep, and where sherds of prehistoric pottery may be found at the bottom of this stratum. I know that even (!) excavations for antiquities of the classical period are nowhere possible in the Troad, with the exception of Assos, which is now being dug out by American scholars, and perhaps also of Antandros and Alexandria Troas, where the accumulated earth may reach a depth of three metres."

This conclusion is the more discouraging as Dr. Schliemann has obtained an exceptionally favorable firman from the Porte, through the diplomatic influence of the nation to which his collection of Trojan antiquities was presented. While permissions to excavate Turkish soil for the purposes of archaeological research have hitherto been limited to a single town or village, Schliemann is now allowed to pursue his investigations throughout the entire Troad without further formalities. But thus disappointed in the preliminary explorations, his work during the present season seems to be again limited to the immediate vicinity of Hissarlik.

The most noteworthy, and in fact the only interesting, result of last year's journey was the following of an eastern passage around Ida in going from Adramyttion (the Theban Plain) into the valley of the Scamander. From a much-quoted remark of Herodotus (vii. 42) this is commonly held to be the route taken by the army of Xerxes

on the march from Sardis to the Hellespont. Unfortunately Schliemann seems to have seen nothing on his way across the mountain, from Kadi to Obi-kiyoy, and gives no account of the character of the landscape or road, only relating the tales told him of the curious plant *agil*, said to be poisonous to the cattle in the early summer months. The eastern pass is not even indicated on the map, an addition to the work which, though recommended to the "quite particular attention of the reader" as being of the utmost precision, is bad almost beyond belief. The coast-line, rivers, and mountain ranges are entirely out of their natural position; the island of Lesbos, for instance, being drawn without its two great gulfs. In passing hurriedly through the land, the author frequently mistook the village names, as in the case of Arablar, which is indicated as occupying the site of Burgaz; and the reader minutely interested in the geography of the country will do well to follow the route upon the Prussian survey of 1844, the Austrian military map, or the charts of the English Admiralty, which, in the case of the Troad, extend far inland.

A considerable part of the book is taken up with the ordinary traveller's descriptions of Turkish grave-yards and fountains, stork-nests and cuckoos, which it is needless to review. The author boasts that the remaining observations concerning ancient sites "overthrow theories which have existed for thousands of years and have never before been contested or doubted"; but, notwithstanding this assurance, there are few of his pages which do not require correction. The accounts of Alexandria Troas, and Tuzla (Tragasæ) may be dismissed from consideration, as they are translated almost literally, but without acknowledgment, from Mr. Pullan's contributions to Murray's 'Guide-book for Turkey in Asia.' The errors of earlier writers in regard to these two sites are repeated—as, for instance, the statements that the gymnasium of the former contained four square chambers; that the mosque of the latter was once a Byzantine church, etc. The city of the Troad concerning which one would most desire information—the ancient Neandria on Mount Chigri—which presents in its extensive and well-preserved walls the most important remains of early Greek fortifications in all Asia Minor, with exception alone of Assos, was apparently not visited at all; an omission which is the more inexplicable as the foot of the mountain was passed in returning from Eanede (Scamandria) to Alexandria.

The vaunted discoveries of Agamemnon's Altar of the Twelve Gods at Cape Lecton, and of the Altar of Idaean Zeus upon Mount Gargaros, can only provoke a smile. The former, visited by the present writer before this notoriety was attached to it, is a formless mass of masonry piled up of small stones at no early date; the latter, according to Schliemann's description, is an isolated slab, bearing the marks of dowels, less than three feet long, and altogether unfitted for the imposing rôle assigned it.

The remarks concerning Assos—a site specially interesting to Americans from the systematic investigations now being carried on by the Archaeological Institute—are meagre and commonplace, presenting nothing not already given in the accounts of earlier travellers, save only the statement that "three or four temples occupied the highest point of the acropolis, where their positions are plainly to be seen." The excavations have as yet revealed only one building within the entire enclosure of the citadel, and it is certainly fortunate that the attention of those in charge of the work should be called to this remarkable oversight. Two or three temples more upon the acropolis of Assos,

besides the imposing Doric structure described at length in the recently published report, would form a most interesting complex of sacred edifices.

Schliemann travelled through the country on the beaten roads; his long journey does not seem to have taken up quite two weeks, and in the few hours allowed each site he could only make the most hasty and superficial surveys. His statement that between Chrysa, Lecton, and Assos there is no trace of an ancient settlement, is an error. Although the region has by no means been thoroughly explored, the walls and altars of Polymedion have been discovered halfway between Lecton and Assos, and similar vestiges of antiquity could without doubt readily be found between Lecton and Chrysa, the coast there not being traversed by bridle-paths. To assume the foundation of the important town of Baba to have necessarily been simultaneous with the erection of a fountain and a gate at that place, is unsatisfactory; the more so as the author invariably miscalculates Turkish dates. The year 1193 of the Hegira is by no means 1776 of our reckoning; nor is 1101 our 1685. Schliemann's method of determining these periods was evidently to subtract the given sum from 1298, and to take the result in turn from 1881—the Gregorian equivalent of Heg. 1298. It would be well for the ingenious Doctor to note from any chronological table the considerable difference between lunar and solar years. With him, as with the unlettered inhabitants of the country, all later Byzantine ruins are Genoese, though it is more than questionable whether the Gattilusii even gained a foothold in the Troad at the ports nearest their sovereignty of Lesbos, and Genoese princes never could have erected the ramparts and citadels of the eastern interior thus attributed to them. The similarity of the common village name Araclu to an imaginary Greek city Heracleion, hardly suffices to prove the existence of such a place, in the lack of all other evidence; the red village Kizil-ketchily though "recognized immediately" by Schliemann as retaining a reminiscence of the Greek Killa, is wholly Turkish, and it is not clear how the name Devrent can be claimed as a corruption of Antandros.

To note other misstatements, and refute other vague theories, would require more time and space than the book appears to justify. It is with difficulty that a passage tolerably free from error or groundless assumption can be picked out, although those parts of the volume relative to the immediate vicinity of Troy, and taken in part from the author's 'Ilios,' are the most concise and striking. The review of the Trojan Plain, notwithstanding its exaggeration, is noteworthy as a comparison of the past and present conditions of the land:

"Apart from the five prehistorical cities and the Lydian town, the debris of which was found beneath the ruins of the classical Iliion at Hissarlik, apart also from the three prehistoric cities—at the tumulus Beshika-tepeh, on the right bank of the Scamander opposite Bunarbashi, and on Hanay-tepeh—there were once two villages and eleven flourishing cities in this Plain of Troy, which is scarcely fourteen kilometres long, and averages only six kilometres in width. All of these were autonomous, and five possessed an independent coinage. When we think that these two villages and eleven cities existed side by side in antiquity, and that one of the latter had a population of at least 70,000 souls, we are astonished that so many human beings could find sustenance in a plain where to-day the inhabitants of seven miserable villages are scarcely able to supply their scanty needs."

The volume closes, as it began, at Troy, and its defects are easily forgiven by the reader thus reminded of the years of personal hardship and pecuniary sacrifice spent by Schliemann in the trenches of Hissarlik. Every spadeful of earth

upturned from the fruitful soil of Asia Minor brings new materials for the ethnographical and archaeological studies of the chamber-scholar, and Schliemann has sifted whole hills. His fame as an energetic and persevering excavator is only discredited by his own publications, and the gratitude which is due to him for the direct results of his work is not diminished by the admission that his theories and writings are well-nigh worthless.

BISMARCK AND HIS OPPONENTS.

Fürst Bismarck und nicht seine Leute während des parlamentarischen Kriegs. Zeitgeschichtliche Spaziergänge von Dr. Wolfgang Frank. Leipzig. 1882

DR. FRANK'S 'Fürst Bismarck' is not likely to attract as much attention as Dr. Moritz Busch's 'Graf Bismarck und seine Leute während des Kriegs mit Frankreich,' of which it is in a limited sense an imitation. It does not pretend to be a book of revelations, and hardly contains anything that has not been known to those who have followed with interest the parliamentary course of the powerful Chancellor through all its windings. It offers, however, in a very pleasing form, ably grouped reflections of the varying aspects of that course, so rich in changes and yet strictly continuous; and, though perhaps rather intended to amuse than to instruct, and done by a delineator not entirely free from a friendly bias, it has the value of a pretty faithfully executed historical picture. Readers not sufficiently familiar with Bismarck's oratorical or conversational outpourings cannot fail to enjoy the multitude of his sayings here compiled—some epigrammatically wise or politically important, some moody, bitingly sarcastic, or cynically provoking, but all pithy and indicative of power, wayward independence, and intellectual exuberance. The more fugitive sketches of those German parliamentary leaders who are not his men—though many of them are by turns his allies—such as the Progressists Richter, Schulze-Delitzsch, and Hänel, the National Liberals Lasker, Bamberger, and Bennigsen, the Socialist Bebel, and the Ultramontane chief Windthorst—will also be found interesting, and still more so the pages referring to the apostle of Socialism, Lassalle. If Dr. Busch's communications are more piquant and original, Dr. Frank's are more strictly authentic. Like the former, the latter mainly reproduces talk; but what he reproduces is generally characteristic of personality or political evolution and relations. Thus we hear Eugen Richter say in the Reichstag, on October 14, 1878:

"Questions of power are always the main thing with the Imperial Chancellor. In the field of foreign affairs he well knows how to achieve great results by skilful dealing. His defect is, that he makes the question of power the foremost one in domestic politics also, and that he uniformly treats internal questions in subordination to it. As toward foreign states, so toward parties at home, he assumes now a friendly, now a hostile, attitude; just as the momentary internal relations of power make it seem expedient to him. Now he receives the leader of the Socialists as he would a neighboring landlord; now he persecutes with all the might of the state those who offer less resistance than himself to the seductions of that Socialist. The leaders of a third party are at one time celebrated by the Chancellor's press as the best of patriots, and soon after denounced as selfish office-seekers. Between friendship and hostility the Chancellor observes the method of dilatory treatment. Since Benedetti's time he has treated party leaders at home, too, with dilatoriness. At this moment, if I understand things aright, it seems to be Windthorst-Meppen's turn."

"It is evident," says the same orator two years later, "that the Chancellor is bent on having a great Bismarck party sans phrases—a 'middle

party,' as he likes to call it—because he would be the centre of it, both in speech-making and in acting. He becomes more and more intolerant of opposition: formerly he wanted only protection against abuses of freedom of speech, but now eloquence itself is repugnant to him." The last phrase is in allusion to a *mot* of Bismarck's, who mockingly applied to Richter the title of "his Eloquence." The Chancellor is much more friendly toward Lasker, whom he often picks out in great debates as the foeman most worthy of his steel. He designates him as a veteran opponent in regard to whom one can say, "In the words of that old French song, 'On se rappelle avec plaisir des coups de poing qu'on s'est donnés.'" In the same speech, however, carried away by his unbridled wit, he mocks at the financial policy of the Jewish lawyer, who is known to be blessed with much less worldly than intellectual wealth, as a policy *non habentis*: "He belongs to those gentlemen who, in the framing of our laws, at every stage of law-making, form the majority; who, as we read in Scripture, neither sow nor reap, neither toil nor spin, and yet are clothed—I will not say how, but clothed they are." He was more seriously malicious when, in 1867, he advised an opponent who criticised his action in the great international struggle of the preceding year to read a certain scene in the first act of Shakspeare's "Henry IV.," in order to find out what he, the author of Sadowa, must feel when he heard such talk about things which he "suffered and fought for, and ought to know better." The words referred to are those of *Percy Hotspur's*, which, to understand the scathing sarcasm of the reference, must be read in full:

"I remember, when the fight was done,
When I was dry with rage and extreme toil,
Breathless and faint, leaning upon my sword,
Came there a certain lord, neat and trimly dressed,
Fresh as a bridegroom.
With many holiday and lady terms
He questioned me."

Characteristic of the Chancellor's highest aspirations as a statesman are the following words, spoken in July, 1879:

"No matter whether I suffer defeats in my course, whether I must begin the work anew—as long as I am Minister I will not relax my efforts; my model in this is Robert Bruce in the story of the spider, in whose climbings-up after falls he found encouragement not to give up, on his part, even under the worst auspices, that which he deemed right and useful for his country. . . . As far as I am concerned, I will walk in the path which I recognize as the right one in the interest of the Fatherland, to the very end undisturbed—whether I earn hatred or love for so doing."

Even before he became Imperial Chancellor he spoke with the same proud and inflexible self-consciousness as in 1879. "As long as I remain Federal Chancellor and Minister of Foreign Affairs, our state policy must be shaped according to my understanding; and if you put stones in its path, and clog its wheels, you obstruct that policy, and the responsibility for such obstruction, even for the untimely compulsion to declare myself—the responsibility for the consequences—rests with you, the authors of motions and speakers, and not with me." The following anecdote ("it is told") also belongs here: Bismarck was asked to write a few words in an autograph album. He chose a page which contained lines by both Guizot and Thiers. Guizot had written, "Dans ma longue vie j'ai appris deux sagesse: l'une, c'est de beaucoup pardonner, et l'autre, de ne jamais oublier." Thiers had subjoined, "Un peu d'oubli ne nuit pas à la sincérité du pardon." Bismarck added, "J'ai appris dans ma vie à moi de beaucoup oublier et de me faire beaucoup pardonner." What the Chancellor most easily forgets, or discards, is maxims of policy and political affiliations, which

he changes almost like clothes; and what he needs most forgiveness for is that very discarding and changing. And yet he constantly and consistently labors for one grand aim, the establishment on a firm basis of Germany's controlling power in the centre of Europe; and as long as this remains also the paramount and categorical demand of his nation, all his sins against consistency, right, or freedom will be forgiven by it, and the most energetic protests of political leaders and their constituencies be little more than honorable but idle displays of fidelity to higher principles.

The Life of George Cruikshank. In Two Epochs. By Blanchard Jerrold. New York: Scribner & Welford. 1882. 2 vols., with numerous illustrations.

THERE is a hint in this title of chronological observance, but Mr. Jerrold shows no capacity for dealing with any division of time smaller than "epochs." His dates are very loosely kept, and his annoying repetitions likewise betray a temporal disorder. Again and again he recites the story of Cruikshank's wilful bad etching for Bentley, and the artist's saying that "a man should paint from his shoulder, sir"; the drunkard paying his week's score is served up (vol. ii.) on p. 78 and p. 90; the "British Bee-Hive" described on p. 211 is redescribed with absolute unconsciousness on p. 217; and even in the lucid intervals of memory, "we have seen," or "as the reader has already learned," introduces the twice-told tale. To this add extreme slovenliness in composition. An entire paragraph on p. 107 (vol. i.) clearly needs to be inserted on the preceding page; for want of a comma, the final sentence on that page (106) is seemingly left incomplete; for want of a dash, that on p. 136 (vol. ii., quoted from Mr. Wedmore) is broken senselessly in two. One comma too many on p. 26 (vol. i.) gives Isaac Cruikshank three sons instead of two—"Robert, Isaac, and George." On p. 31 George's brother is called "I. R.," and on p. 63 "Isaac Robert," as is right; yet on p. 124 he is styled "Robert Isaac" again. So the late R. Shelton Mackenzie is referred to as "K. S." on p. 85 (vol. i.) and "R. S." on p. 218; and the proprietor of the *Meteor*, who is "Earle" on p. 106, becomes "Earl" on the opposite page. Page 106 has been particularly uncared for, since in addition to the errors already noted must be cited "Lanfray" for "Lanfrey."

It may be said that for much of this inaccuracy the (English) printer should be held responsible; and this is no doubt true, as it is that no American book of equal typographical pretensions and expensiveness would be found so disfigured with blunders which ordinary proof-reading should have avoided. There are, however, numerous other traces of Mr. Jerrold's inattention to the details both of authorship and of bookmaking. We will only particularize further the bibliography in the appendix, which is so far from being complete that even a work like the "Queen's Matrimonial Ladder" (1820), expressly mentioned in the text (vol. i., p. 95), is omitted from the "List of Works Illustrated by George Cruikshank"; and the absence of any index.

It is one thing, however, to be repelled by a writer's want of care and method in the presentation of his subject, and another to be unrepaid by a perusal of his work. No essential feature, we are sure, of Cruikshank's personality has been overlooked by his present biographer. His slight but not insignificant figure, his elastic step, his inexhaustible animal spirits, his physical endurance (we see him dancing a hornpipe at eighty-four), his almost unexampled industry

and productiveness; his voice, flexible for mimicry or histrionic delivery, and of impressive solemnity when depicting the woes of drunkenness; his early conviviality, his conversion to total abstinence and devotion of tongue and pencil to the crusade against intemperance; his amiable conceit, leading him to disputes as to originality with Ainsworth and Dickens; his bad judgment in literary ventures; his costly and mortifying illusions as to the interest in him and his works of the generation to which he was a grandfather—all these traits emerge from the confusion of Mr. Jerrold's narrative, and combine to give a just idea of the wonderful old man who joined in the British caricature of Napoleon I. and outlasted Sedan and Napoleon III., and still had five years of life and of work in him. The two "epochs," however, are not treated with equal sympathy and knowledge by Mr. Jerrold. The first is that in which Cruikshank achieved his enduring fame as a designer, having no other aim than to support himself with his pencil; the second that in which the artist was nearly lost in the reformer, and the alleviation of human misery from a single evil became the mastering purpose of the remainder of his days. It is no discredit to Mr. Jerrold to say that he displays more sympathy with the temperance advocate than with the caricaturist who up to 1847 carried a free lance. His observations on Cruikshank's earlier designs are those neither of the connoisseur nor of the collector, and for the most part he is content to repeat the eulogies of others. He defends "The Bottle" against Dickens's absurd criticism with a true artistic as well as moral insight; but he accounts for the inferiority of these designs by the process (glyptography) employed, overlooking the *scale*, and hence missing the general observation that Cruikshank, unlike his elder contemporary caricaturists, belonged among the "Little Masters." In this respect he resembled Bewick, and both might have taken as their motto Ben Jonson's line—

"In small proportions we just beauties see."

Like Bewick, again, he was, as Mr. Wedmore points out in a review of this book in the *Academy*, a delicate and admirable water-colorist, though Mr. Jerrold makes no mention of it. Finally, Cruikshank's Scottish parentage might have suggested a vindication of that much-abused stock on the score of humor, particularly as Gillray had the same derivation, and Bewick, no mean humorist in his way, was a Borderer.

We quote, as the most favorable specimen of Mr. Jerrold's writing, the following passage relating to the public indifference to Cruikshank and his huge oil-painting, the "Triumph of Bacchus" (vol. ii., p. 160):

"I remember seeing him standing in his exhibition room. It was empty. There was a wild, anxious look in his face when he greeted me. While we talked, he glanced once or twice at the door, when he heard any sound in that direction. Were they coming at last, the tardy, laggard public for whom he had been bravely toiling so many years? Here was his last mighty labor against the wall, and all the world had been told that it was there. His trusty friend Thackeray had hailed it in the *Times*. A great committee of creditable men had combined to usher it with pomp into the world. All who loved and honored and admired him had spoken words of encouragement. Yet it was near noon, and only a solitary visitor had wandered into the room. Thackeray might well say, 'How little do we think of the extraordinary powers of this man, and how ungrateful we are to him!'"

"I was reminded of a visit I had paid years before to a room in the Egyptian Hall, where Haydon, wild and lowering, lingered by his pictures, a solitary, almost heart-broken man. In a letter he said that Douglas Jerrold was one of the two or three who answered his summons to Piccadilly. But it was I, then a young art-student, who had begged my father's ticket, and stood for him in the empty Haydon gallery. It

was thus, with a sinking at the heart, that I went away from Wellington Street."

Readers of *Scribner's Monthly* will not fail to observe that Mr. Jerrold has secured for his book almost all the plates which illustrated Mr. Russell Sturgis's paper on Cruikshank in that magazine for June, 1878. They will also notice the forcible retrenchment of some of them to fit the page, and the great superiority of the American over the English press-work. They will, moreover, after laying down Mr. Jerrold's two volumes, find that they can re-read Mr. Sturgis's seventeen pages with interest and profit.

Ralph Waldo Emerson. In Memoriam. Personal Recollections and Extracts from Unpublished Letters. By Alexander Ireland. London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co. 8vo, pp. 120.

MR. IRELAND'S little volume in memoriam of Mr. Emerson is an English tribute to the unobtrusive but cosmopolitan influence of the great poet. It deals especially with Mr. Emerson's European relations, and contains a number of his letters, which add little, however, to our knowledge of him. Mr. Emerson had, as he himself said, a "chronic and constitutional reluctance to writing a letter," and these epistles to Mr. Ireland are little more than notes of introduction and the like, worth preserving, but hardly of consequence enough to print. There are, nevertheless, some interesting passages in the accompanying letters to Carlyle. In 1859 he writes of his home life: "I am fooled by my young people, and grow old contented. The heedless children suddenly take the keenest hold on life, and foolish papas cling to the world on their account as never on their own." The passage about the war, written in 1862, can hardly have softened the intolerance of the harsh Scotchman: "The war is our sole and doleful instructor. All our bright young men go into it to be misused and sacrificed by incapable leaders. . . . Unless backed by our profligate parties, their action [the interference of England or France] would be nugatory, and if so backed, the worst. But even the war is better than the degrading and descending politics that preceded it for decades of years." Later on, however, in 1864, he wrote: "I shall always respect the war hereafter. The cost of life, the dreary havoc of comfort and time, are overpaid by the vistas it opens of eternal life, eternal law, reconstructing and uplifting society—breaks up the old horizon, and we see through the rifts a wider." Of Carlyle's "Frederick the Great" he writes to him: "The book was heartily grateful, and square to the author's imperial scale. . . . I find as ever in your books that one man has deserved well of mankind for restoring the scholar's profession to its highest use and dignity. I find, also, that you are very wilful, and have made a covenant with your eyes that they shall not see anything you do not wish they should. . . . My joints ache to think of your rugged labor."

It was natural enough that Mr. Emerson should dislike letter-writing, whose easy familiarity was contrary to all his habits of work. The Orphic saying was the type of all his writing. His thought was controlled by the ineffable mystery of language. He did not marshal his sentences in ordered ranks to reach a desired end. He took a phrase and expanded its mystic meaning. The sentence was the ultimate unit. Paragraphs might be and were interchanged without affecting the character of the essay. It would be a great mistake to overlook the philosophy in which he viewed them, for with profound insight he had entered the innermost temple of absolute being, which we also must penetrate if we would rightly see the treasures of his thought. But he expressly ab-

jured any systematic construction. He was a lapidary, not an architect. With his graver he set free the perfect image hidden in the gem. He gave the antique faith its choicest crown of jewels, but he spent no time on what he thought the superfluous labor of strengthening its foundation. It will naturally be asked why the style of one who worked so laboriously at verbal form was not better. But its worst faults, its brusqueness and incoherence, arose from the nature of its piecemeal construction, and were not faults in his eyes. The baldness of some of his verse was due partly to the indifference of his ear; deafness it cannot be called, since the harmony of his best lines is as fine as anything in literature. But he had the carelessness about mere form which belonged to the Nature school from which he took his soaring flight—a school which, in its reaction against the over-formality of the time, easily drifted into painful prosiness. Literature is always oscillating between the extremes of unnatural art and inartistic nature, and he was on the crest of the wave. Fortunately, Mr. Emerson revised his work so thoroughly that he printed little that he could improve. It would be a pity to print the great mass of more shapeless matter which he is said to have left, fine as some parts of it doubtless are.

There is little that is new to American readers in Mr. Ireland's account, except, perhaps, the description of Clough's greatest achievement as the "Bothie of Toper-Na-Fuosich" (*sic*). One anecdote is worth repeating. After a commencement address by Mr. Emerson to a Middlebury literary society, a Massachusetts clergyman rose to conclude the service with prayer, and used in it this sentence: "We beseech thee, O Lord, to deliver us from ever hearing any more such transcendental nonsense as we have just listened to from this sacred desk." After the benediction Mr. Emerson asked his next neighbor the name of the officiating clergyman, and when falteringly answered, with gentle simplicity remarked: "He seemed a very conscientious, plain-spoken man," and went on his peaceful way. Father Taylor took a broader view of the young comelouter: "If the tree is good and the fruit is good, why should we complain because the bark is bitter?" And again, at another time: "If Mr. Emerson goes to hell, he will give it a very different atmosphere," a remark which we commend to the attention of the Reverend Bishop H.

South Mountain Magic: A Narrative. By Madeleine Vinton Dahlgren. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. 1882.

FOLK-LORE is becoming so voluminous that those who have been most forward in promoting the study are growing desperate over the mass, and every new candidate for consideration in this department must expect a severer scrutiny. Obvious variants of the old stories, and literary manipulations of popular legends, find little mercy at the hands of serious students, and Mrs. Dahlgren's book is composed so largely of old material, and that old material so sophisticated with fine writing, that 'South Mountain Magic' will not be of any essential service to the anthropologist. It is but fair to say, however, that Mrs. Dahlgren probably never thought of the anthropologist when she was getting up her book, which produces on an outsider the effect of having been written chiefly for the delectation of a coterie. It was no doubt a surprise to the writer that so much superstition should survive in a region so near the capital of the nation, but few who know the mountain portions of the Southern and Middle States will share her surprise. "Black dogs," "white women," "headless men," "doublegangers," witches, wizards, brought over from the old country, linger every-

where among mountaineers, especially among those of German descent.

The last chapter, which treats of "Magic Cures," is the best, because it is the most matter-of-fact, and some of the bits of dialect are fairly done; but the eloquent portions of the volume are unendurable. The reflections in the descriptions might have been tolerable in the old days when a certain courtesy was due to any lady that chose to write; but we have done away with the word *authoress*, and the most cultivated of society women, when they venture into print, must use normal grammar, avoid stale quotations, lop off superfluous adjectives, and verify their little allusions—or bear the penalty. Feminine syntax is often delightful, it must be granted, and floating participles and unattached pronouns lend a peculiar charm to the conversation of women; but it is almost a sin to puzzle the masculine intellect with such a sentence as this, which is found in Mrs. Dahlgren's preface: "Growing out of a familiar acquaintance with their habits of thought and action, the writer gradually learned their superstitions and heard the various narratives to be found in this book." And there are others like it, though none equal to it. A book constructed in this way is anything but light summer reading. Such an audacious figure as "Death's portals alone lift the veil that shrouds the future" is worse than any of Mrs. Dahlgren's ghost stories, which singularly fail to frighten one. It is worse even than the "wraith" of our old enemy Simeon Stylites, who masquerades in this volume as St. Simon of Stylites. This minute criticism of style will seem misplaced, but part of it is due to the disappointment of the critic. The local vein, properly worked, has yielded valuable results. Mrs. Dahlgren's Michael Zittle, in proper hands, might have given us something distinctly valuable, just as 'Uncle Remus' has been a substantial addition to our collection of types; but the author of 'South Mountain Magic' has not taken the trouble to work up her studies.

Etymological Dictionary of the English Language. By the Rev. Walter W. Skeat, M.A., Professor of Anglo-Saxon in the University of Cambridge. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan & Co.

PROFESSOR SKEAT'S Dictionary, lately brought to a conclusion in the covenanted space of four years, may certainly be allowed all that the author in his modest and candid preface claims for his book: those whose philological knowledge is but small may do worse by going elsewhere for information. Indeed, this dictionary is decidedly the best existing compendium of what has been determined or conjectured as to the derivation of the most important English words. It is considerably more than a laborious and critical compilation, for the author's extensive knowledge of the earlier English and his own keen etymologic scent have enabled him to make important discoveries. So that, even leaving out of account the very instructive minutes illustrating the use and history of words, this dictionary has advantages over its only rival in the way of historical etymology, the soberly scientific work of Eduard Müller. An inspection of a few specimens, taken almost at random, as *gewgaw*, *in-becile* (not in Müller), *lollard*, *swamp* (slurred over in Wedgwood), *swine*, *tram*, *trinket*, will serve to show the improvements and the characteristic excellences in Prof. Skeat's book. One thing might, however, have well been made plainer. We are told that the book "is not intended to be always authoritative, nor are the conclusions arrived at to be accepted as final." But there can be no doubt that many whose philological knowledge is but small, school-

teachers (who often attach an exaggerated importance to etymology), by hundreds and thousands, will consult this book. The author thinks that such people "may safely accept the results here given, since they may else do worse." It is very clear that no one can be safe in accepting as authoritative an enunciation not meant to be final, even though he might do worse. Things settled and things not settled should be distinguished. A general warning in the preface that etymology is very uncertain ground, will not avail.

An unabridged edition of this book has been printed for the American market, of which the price is two dollars and a half and your eyes. It may be questioned whether the publishers have a right to punish a possible readiness to buy a possible American reprint so severely. Or is it only that the English wish to be neck and neck with us in the race for making the world near-sighted?

An abridged edition, called 'A Concise Etymological Dictionary, etc.' has been issued by the Clarendon Press, and in this country bears the imprint of the Messrs. Harper among their "Student Series." It is irreproachable in the matter of print, and, what is more, has been condensed by a thorough rewriting. Of course, too, it has had the benefit of the author's latest corrections and improvements, including a feature not engrafted on the larger edition—viz., the arrangement under what we may call a root-word of its various derivatives in alphabetic order. These, while tolerably obvious in the case of compounds, are sometimes very obscure, and their being brought together in connection cannot fail to be instructive.

Capital and Population: A Study of the Economic Effects of their Relation to each other. By Frederick B. Hawley. D. Appleton & Co. 1882. 8vo, pp. 267.

THERE is a growing disposition at the present time to regard abstract writing in political economy as worthy less consideration than carefully-compiled facts or trustworthy historical study; and indeed the belief that some great law has been discovered is the only apology likely to be accepted for this kind of writing. It is an apology of this nature that the reader is called upon to grant the author of 'Capital and Population' for having added another work to the list of abstract economics. The book is given to the public in firm confidence that it is an important addition to economic literature. "The economic law I have attempted to establish," says Mr. Hawley, "equals in its influence upon economic conclusions any hitherto ascertained. Granted its truth, it throws new and decisive light upon nearly all the unsolved problems of the science." The reviewer has no choice left him, after such a claim, but to ask what this newly-discovered relation between economic forces and factors may be, which promises to revolutionize so conservative a study as political economy.

So far as it is capable of concise statement, this law is "that capital is limited by population, and tends constantly to overpass such limit." This, it will be observed, is exactly the converse of what English economy teaches, from which one learns that population is limited by capital, and presses always upon the means of subsistence. Yet Mr. Hawley confesses himself a disciple of Ricardo and Mill, and asserts that he has simply applied the premises which those writers accepted with more strictness than they themselves applied them. This failure on their part, however, is "due not so much to the want of logical acumen as to the fact that there was nothing in their surroundings to suggest further

pursuit." As to the question of population, this book fails to include all the necessary factors, and in consequence to satisfy a close observer; but, on the other hand, what is said of the workings of capital in an industrial society formed like that of the present must be regarded as well said from the author's standpoint, and as important in itself, since it points out certain errors which crept into Mr. Mill's writings, and which have formed part of the accepted teaching upon capital ever since. Among the secondary doctrines of capital which are here controverted may be mentioned the following: That one who saves and builds a capital fund is the only true friend of the workman; that over-accumulation is impossible; that panics are the effect of extravagance and an indication of poverty on the part of the people among whom they occur, and—perhaps the most significant of all—that demand for goods is not a demand for labor.

While we cannot follow the author in his entire course of reasoning, it is possible to state concisely the line of thought by which he arrives at his conclusions. Accepting the usual definition of capital, that it is the product of past labor devoted to further production, it is conceived as divided into two funds: the one being "active," the other "dead" stock. Ricardo makes no such distinction, but argues as if all capital at any time in existence is applied to productive purposes. Mr. Mill admits the distinction, when he is talking about capital, but is charged with forgetting it and using the word in the Ricardian sense when he employs the conception in argument. "This distinction," says our author, "is of the utmost importance," and his book is in reality but a study of the influence which the existence of a "dead stock" has upon the activity of "active stock." Thus he contends that intensity of industry, remuneration to labor, influence of capital on population, actual rate of profit, and the like, do not depend upon the total amount of capital, but upon the proportion of capital which is active to that which is inactive. The greater the amount of active capital at any time, the more prosperous is the community; but this is a different thing from the statement commonly made that the test of prosperity is the total amount of wealth saved. Activity in business circles varies inversely with the proportionate amount of dead stock seeking investments, for all business is undertaken for profit, and, given a large amount of dead stock seeking investments, the profit upon stock already invested must be low. This leads the author directly to the conclusion that, while too much cannot be produced, too much of that produced may be saved, and that the thing necessary, in order that a community may continue in uninterrupted production, and escape business depression, is to keep down to a normal proportion the amount of dead stock. While not admitting this practical conclusion, one may say that the criticism here presented upon the general doctrine of capital-saving is clear-cut and logically accurate, and bears with it all the more force because it comes from an avowed disciple of Mr. Mill.

The remainder of the book contains but further application of this distinction between active and dead stock. The chapter upon "Capital and Labor" ingeniously points out the fact that there is no such thing as real unity of interests among laborers as against employers, but that while each individual laborer holds conflicting interests with his own employer, his true interest—so far as real wages are concerned—is identical with that of the employers of other laborers (p. 130). The author believes, also, that his law is able "to undermine the fundamental premise of free trade so far as distribution is concerned," and will in consequence commend

itself to many interested readers. This book will well repay study. It brings the doctrine of capital to the foreground as the fundamental conception of modern industrial methods. It is not, however, a satisfactory statement of that doctrine, as indeed no statement can be which does not depart more decidedly from the teachings of Ricardo and Mill than the author appears to feel himself at liberty to do.

An Engineer's Holiday; or, Notes of a Round Trip from Long. 0° to 0°. By Daniel Pidgeon. 2 vols. 8vo. London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co. 1882.

THE title of this work is slightly misleading: at least, we expected to find Mr. Pidgeon viewing the countries through which he passed from a professional standpoint. Had he done so he might have produced a work of some value both to his own countrymen and to ourselves. As it is, with the exception of a few passages, chiefly in regard to railroad bridges, we have simply the record of the ordinary impressions of a not very well-informed or acute observer during a hasty journey round the world. Considering the fact that he never left the beaten track, and that he had no noteworthy adventures, the giving these two volumes to the public is a proof rather of his courage than of his wisdom.

Mr. Pidgeon's holiday lasted for a year, five months of which were spent in the United States, the greater part of the remainder being devoted to Japan and India. He landed at New York in the spring of 1880, and after a few days spent in the "industrial cities," Philadelphia, Washington, Pittsburgh, and Chicago, went to the mining regions of Colorado and Nevada. This very slight acquaintance with the Atlantic States from personal observation makes his very confidently pronounced judgments upon our life and institutions rather amusing reading. He says, for instance, that he "searched the booksellers' shops of New York without success for a compendious geological handbook of America—a *vide mecum* such as Ramsay has given us for England"—and then goes on to remark that "the absence of such a book is only one among many indications of the neglect with which science is generally treated in America." One would suppose from this that the two countries were of equal size, and that the Sierra Nevada was as accessible to the geologist as the Cheddar Cliffs. In another place he refers to the lack of "intellectual aspiration" in this country. This may be true enough, but would not the American whose knowledge of England was limited to that derived from a few days' stay in Liverpool, London, Manchester, Birmingham, and Sheffield, and two months spent in Cornwall or the Black Country, find it equally true of England? His general opinion of the United States is given in the following sentence: "For sensitive men, bred in the refinements of the best European society, the less exclusive habits, less elegant life, and less polished manners of the States form a purgatory; but the country is the paradise of the artisan."

At times we cannot help suspecting that our author has been made the victim of a too eager desire to find strange things among us. As an illustration of the "gallantry toward women for which America is famous," he says that "with a touch of her fan or parasol, a lady may indicate to a perfect stranger that she desires his seat in a concert-room or an omnibus. When this is yielded she may take it without thanks." Writing of a "tremendous dinner" given at the opening of the Chautauqua Lake Sunday-School Assembly, he says, on the authority of a waiter, that the eighty-six dishes on the menu "were honestly partaken of, dish by dish, by many

excellent Methodists." This same waiter, referring to the models of scenes of Old Testament history to be found in the grounds, gave Mr. Pidgeon a cordial invitation to visit Chautauqua during the session of the Assembly. "'Many a time,' said this Amalekite, 'I hev sot on Sinai with a 'tony' gal, and watched the old patriarch work Horeb.' Ef you'll come hyur and see the machine running in August, mister, I guess I'll fix you in the best room on Ararat; the ark is kep' for high-toned company, and you'll hev a good time, you bet. Why, there's just a thousand gals flirting at you as soon 's your nose is inside the amphitheatre.'" We fear, also, that the man who told him that "going 'gunning with a smell-dog' is good Yankee" was making game of him; as well as the American who in Oxford asked him, "Do you think I might shunt York Minster on my way to the North?"

For one of our industries, bridge-building, the English engineer has unqualified praise. In it, he says, "labor is economized in a manner of which we know nothing in England. Indeed, we have no establishments at all similar to those in which the beautiful trussed girders of American railroads are made." When he reaches the mining regions, the narrative becomes more interesting. At Leadville, he tells us, "a wide space of ground, several acres in extent, is entirely covered by empty meat-tins. The mining camps of the West depend on canned provisions, but, in spite of a now intimate personal acquaintance with this useful form of food, the stretch of tin-drift, glittering like a great mirror in the sun, and diversified with blackened tree-stumps, was a surprising spectacle." A deserted mining town is well described in the following passage: "The stage passes through towns of weed-grown streets and empty houses, whose doors swing wide, whose windows are broken and unshuttered, and within whose desolate rooms furniture too bulky for easy removal still stands. Here is the post-office, with dusty racks holding a few unclaimed letters; and there the saloon, with its billiard-tables still in place, but abandoned as if a sudden panic had driven away the people."

Of Mr. Pidgeon's travels in the East little need be said. This, however, is new to us—that in Japan "a horse is not allowed to drink out of a pail, but the water is thrown into his mouth by means of a wooden ladle." In this country the "ameya" is very popular with the children.

"This clever stroller's stock-in-trade consists of a little bench, furnished with a lamp, some plastic sugar, red and blue pigments, a few twigs of split bamboo, and a pair of scissors. Taking a lump of the sugar in his hands, he makes a funny speech to the parti-colored little crowd, and ends by asking what it is their pleasure he shall produce. 'A dragon,' shouts some bold little beauty, while a murmur of approbation arises, and every eye is fixed on the artist. Little by little, the terrible creature grows out of the paste, a collection of unrelated details at first, which a few sudden touches complete as if by magic. Now some one calls for a gourd, another for a tortoise, a third for a man on horseback, and a fourth for a monkey swinging by its tail. It is a contest between the children and the old man, but they cannot nonplus him, try how they will. No matter what they call for, the ameya is equal to the occasion, and within three minutes his dexterous fingers conquer every difficulty which his audience may propound."

For the Indian jugglers, on the other hand, our author expresses an unbounded contempt, the best not being equal to "third-rate European conjurers." A not inconsiderable portion of the two volumes is taken up with scraps of history which have the appearance of being borrowed from a guide-book or an encyclopædia. At

* Drawing water from the rock "by means of a cleverly-hidden tap and the teacher's wand."

times they are inaccurate, and they are almost always unnecessary for the intelligent reader. In one chapter Mr. Pidgeon discusses at some length the Chinese question, and in another the relations of England to India; but in neither case does he contribute anything of value to the subject.

A Treatise on Rivers and Canals: Relating to the Control and Improvement of Rivers, and the Design, Construction, and Development of Canals. By Levisen Francis Vernon-Harcourt. 2 vols. Oxford: Clarendon Press. 1882.

THIS book, which is based upon a course of lectures delivered by the author on river and canal engineering, professes to present in a simple and concise form descriptions of the principal and most recent works on rivers and canals, and the principles on which they are based. It takes up in a superficial way not only those improvements which relate to navigation, but various incidental works which are met with on rivers, including apparatus for dredging, different varieties of foundation work, and drawbridges. It has neither the merit of a systematic treatise from a professional point of view, nor the statistical completeness which would render it a good article in a cyclopedia. More space is devoted to the improvement of tidal rivers than to any other topic, and it is to be hoped that this branch, with which an English engineer ought to be especially familiar, is free from the defects which are prominent under other heads. The treatise purports to give a fair consideration to American as well as European works, but the author's evidently honest intention has, either from ignorance or from carelessness, been singularly thwarted.

Canals are divided in a somewhat arbitrary manner into inland and ship canals. The Erie Canal is classed with the former, as it should be; the Languedoc Canal, whose capacity is inferior to that of the Erie, its locks smaller and more numerous, and its summit-level more elevated, is called a ship canal, the only reason assigned for this singular distinction being that the Languedoc Canal joins two navigable rivers which flow into different seas, while the Erie Canal does not. The author entirely omits from the list of American canals all those in Ohio and the Western States, and also the canal at Sault Ste. Marie, through which the entire traffic of Lake Superior has been conducted for nearly thirty years, and on which the largest single lock in the world is now in successful operation. More remarkable, however, than these deficiencies is the description given (page 399) of a lock constructed by M. Caligny at Aulois, in which, by an application of the principles of the hydraulic ram, the waste of water is very largely reduced, the saving, according to Mr. Vernon-Harcourt, being forty per cent. in filling the lock, and also forty per cent. in emptying, a total saving in both operations of eighty per cent! These percentages suggest a very important improvement: the lock should always be emptied and filled twice, the result of which would be that, instead of losing water, no less than sixty per cent. of the entire volume of water in the lock would be raised from the lower to the higher level of the canal, and a series of locks operated on this principle might make it practicable to introduce canals in regions where there is no supply of water for the summit-levels.

A less absurd but perhaps even more inaccurate statement is found in the portion of the last chapter of the book, which is devoted to the improvement of the passes of the Mississippi River. The description of this very important improvement, evidently condensed from Mr. Cothell's

work, gives a reasonably accurate account of what was actually done. The improvement was made at the South Pass, which discharges only about one-eighth of the entire volume of the Mississippi River; the effect of contracting the outlet of this pass was soon felt in a reduced discharge, accompanied by an increased discharge through the larger passes, and it became manifest that in order to maintain the necessary discharge at the South Pass any enlargement of the other passes must be stopped. For this purpose submerged mattress sills were placed across the great passes near their heads, the effect of which was in no wise to decrease the flow through the great passes, but simply to prevent their enlargement by scour, the sills being so far below the surface that they did not in the slightest degree impede navigation in the Southwest Pass, while at this day the discharge through the South Pass is but slightly greater than when the works were begun. The author, who should at least have aimed at accuracy in so important a statement, describes these mattress sills (page 317) as closing the entrances into the two larger passes, and on the last page of the work, in speaking of the relative progression of the deltas of the large and small passes, states that the advantage of this has been abandoned at the South Pass of the Mississippi, "as the other outlets have been closed in order to provide for the increased scour." We may, perhaps, imagine what would be the effect of forcing the entire discharge of the great Mississippi River through the South Pass, whose banks, barely 700 feet apart, are composed of the alluvial material of the Mississippi delta, and which form narrow barriers only a few inches high between the river and the gulf.

The book is handsomely printed at the Clarendon press, and illustrated with twenty-one plates, many of which appear to have been carefully prepared, and all of which are executed in a style worthy of a more thorough work.

Moderne Geister. Literarische Bildnisse aus dem neunzehnten Jahrhundert. Von Georg Brandes. Frankfurt-am-Main: Rütten & Loening. 1882. 436 pp.

THE four most celebrated living Scandinavian writers are unquestionably Björnson and Ibsen in Norway, Viktor Rydberg in Sweden, and Georg Brandes in Denmark. Mr. Brandes is a Danish Jew, born in Copenhagen in 1842. He entered the University with distinction in 1859, and began to study law, but soon became so deeply interested in philosophical, literary, and æsthetic subjects that since 1861 he has devoted himself exclusively to these studies, and it may be said that no other living Dane has contributed so much as he to the present physiognomy of Danish philosophy and letters; nor has any one else done so much for the development of cosmopolitan ideas in the North. In 1863 he won the gold medal of the University for a prize-essay on æsthetics, and in 1864 he took the Master's degree in æsthetics *cum laude præcipua*. His first volumes were 'Æsthetiske Studier' (Æsthetic Studies), published in 1868, and 'Kritiker og Portrætter' (Criticisms and Portraits) in 1870. They consist of a series of literary characterizations and dramatic criticisms, and give evidence of an unusually keen critical faculty. One of his earliest labors was to translate into Danish John Stuart Mill's 'The Subjection of Women,' in the preface to which he declares that "the same indignation against the crudeness of existing social conditions which induced the author to write the book, has compelled the translator to do what he can to spread the ideas contained therein." In 1870 he also published his 'Den Franske Æsthetik i vore Dage' (French Æsthe-

tics in Our Time), and for this performance the University created him Doctor of Philosophy. This excellent work is chiefly devoted to Taine, to whom Brandes applies in a most skilful manner Taine's own methods and principles. Brandes's principal work, which has contributed most to give him an international reputation, is his 'Hovedstrømninger i det 19de Aarhundredes Literatur' (Main Currents in the Literature of the Nineteenth Century), of which four magnificent volumes have appeared, and two more are in press.

Brandes's writings are thoroughly imbued with the progressive spirit of the age, and consequently he has had a great deal of opposition to contend with from the ranks of the conservatives. Indeed, in spite of his popularity among the younger generation in Denmark, life there soon became unbearable, and he removed to Berlin, where he now resides. His reputation is firmly established in Germany, and he has long been a regular contributor to the *Rundschau* and other prominent German periodicals. Among his other published works, we may mention 'Forklaring og Forsvar' (Explanation and Defense); 'Søren Kierkegaard'; 'Danske Digtere' (Danish Poets); 'Esaias Tegnér'; his translation of Mill's 'Utilitarianism'; Ferdinand Lassalle, and 'Benjamin Disraeli.' The last-named has been published in a poor English translation both in England and America.

'Moderne Geister,' to come to the work before us, is a collection of eight literary sketches, devoted to Paul Heyse, Hans Christian Andersen, John Stuart Mill, Ernest Renan, Esaias Tegnér, Gustave Flaubert, Frederik Paludan-Müller, and Björnstjerne Björnson. Each sketch is a masterpiece. The fact that Mr. Brandes has enjoyed the personal acquaintance of most of the eight authors whose portraits he has drawn adds a peculiar charm to the work. Many interesting episodes are given from his intercourse with them. Thus we have a fine description of his first meeting with John Stuart Mill in Paris, and of his subsequent visit at the latter's home in England. The sketches are greatly varied in style. In one, we find the stress laid chiefly on defining the author by his works; in another, Mr. Brandes makes a special effort to present a picture of the man as he lived and moved in the world; in a third, he devotes himself mainly to a psychological analysis; while in others, biography and history are the warp and woof of the sketch. The authors described represent no less than six nationalities, but they have one thing in common which is more easily felt than described—they are "modern spirits"; and though they may not all have been consciously wedded to the spirit of the age, still the modern progressive movement, in art, science, and letters, has been greatly stimulated by them. The works of Brandes eminently deserve to be translated into English, and, when they are, we predict for them an Anglo-American popularity second only to that which they now enjoy in Germany—which is saying much.

From Kant to Hegel. With Chapters on the Philosophy of Religion. By Andrew Seth, M.A., Assistant to the Professor of Logic and Metaphysics in the University of Edinburgh. London: Williams & Norgate. 1882. Pp. 170.

THIS is an admirable little treatise, whether considered with reference to temper, style, method, or scholarship. As to the first, there is not a sneer, or a sarcasm, or an air of *hauteur* in the whole book toward any other philosopher. That a writer so prevalently idealistic and Hegelian should not devote even an adjective to annihilating Mr. Spencer, or any other of God's humble

creatures in this wide philosophic field, marks a degree of virtue which we hope may find due recognition and imitation. Again, there is no attempt to be brilliant, witty, or poetic. Refusing to commend himself to the general reader who dabbles in philosophy, by being attractive, or even to awe him by technicalities, or over-refinement, or to fatigue him by great length, the author writes in a style which seems plain to the verge of dullness, till, after a serious attempt to grasp the condensed drift of exposition, the reader is rewarded by as much insight as perhaps can possibly be given by so brief and introductory a work. The author has taken a fresh, careful, and independent look at the leading works of the writers he discusses for himself, and has escaped the danger of blind and indiscriminating pupillage to any of them. Although agreeing with Professor Adamson in assigning a generally unacknowledged importance to Fichte and even Kant in the development which culminated in Hegel's 'Logic,' the chief importance of the thought of the latter is found in his philosophy of religion, respecting the relations of which to morality the author makes his most suggestive comments. We commend this book especially to those who may be still inclined to believe there is something in Hegel, but who quite despair of learning from Hegel himself, or from the inarticulate utterances of his thoroughbred disciples, what that something is. It would be, of course, rash to judge an author conclusively by a first work, written during the final years of apprenticeship to university teachers—especially so in this department—but we shall await with unusual interest Mr. Seth's further productions.

Lexikon der Reisen und Entdeckungen. By Dr. Friedrich Embacher. [A volume of 'Meyers Fachlexika.'] Leipzig. 1882.

This book consists of two parts: the first, embrac-

ing three hundred octavo pages, presents the lives of the prominent exploring travellers of all ages and countries, in alphabetic order; the second, of nearly one hundred pages, gives connected histories of geographical discovery in the various parts of the world. Particular attention is paid in both divisions to recent explorations, and the whole is marked by very commendable freshness. Fullness is also aimed at, great conciseness in style rendering it possible within so narrow a compass. The bibliography, including references to geographical periodicals as well as to special publications, is comparatively most ample. The connected sketches embrace all the periods from the voyages of Solomon's ships to Ophir to the abandonment of the *Jeannette* by De Long and his party near the mouth of the Lena. The lives include such ancients as Herodotus, Pytheas, and "Ktesias," side by side with Hesse-Wartegg (author of the 'Mississippifahrten, 1879-1881'), Purdy, and Kuropatkin. Omissions, however, occur, and among them such as even lenient criticism can hardly excuse. Thus we find no notice of Cam, D'Herbelot, La Salle, Orellana, Tristram, or Willoughby, travellers far above the average of those duly noticed. Benjamin of Tudela, the famous Jewish traveller of the twelfth century, is forgotten, while the insignificant recent peregrinations of a Moldavian Jew of the same name are recorded. To forget 'Reguly, and enter Xantus as "namhafter ungar. Naturforscher und Reisender," is, perhaps, not quite so bad. The *Trent* affair is forgotten under "Wilkes," and "Lynch" contains only the mention of that naval officer's navigation of the Jordan and Dead Sea, but no other particulars of his life, not even a date of birth or death. Names of places and titles of foreign books are, with rare exceptions, correctly printed. On page 289 we find "Vambéry" and "Kovest" (for Kövesd), and there also the inaccurate expressions "durch . . . Turkistan, Ferghana [which is a part of the preceding] nach Kuldsha"

and "nach Bochara [the chief country on the Oxus], Samarkand und den Oxusländern," as well as the strangely exaggerated statement that Vambéry acquired "die umfassendsten Kenntnisse in fast allen lebenden Sprachen."

The Simple Ailments of Horses: Their Nature and Treatment. By W. F. London and New York: Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co.

THE purpose of this little book is to supply a want long felt by owners of horses, and it will be found especially valuable to those unable to obtain proper veterinary aid in time of need. The author has not only given his own experience, but has taken material from acknowledged authorities, and has compiled a brief and useful treatise which, without the use of technical terms, gives all necessary information for an amateur. Most of the ailments to which horses are liable are indicated, the symptoms are well described, and the advice for treatment is good. Probably the most valuable chapter is that on the nursing of sick horses, which contains much useful information, with a number of recipes and directions on this subject, so important and yet so generally ignored. At the end of the book is a list of prescriptions, with full directions for their use in every common disease, so that any person of ordinary intelligence can in an emergency (and with safety) be his own veterinarian. We think the volume a very instructive and desirable one for horse owners.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Andrews, Fanny. *Prince Hal: or, The Romance of a Rich Young Man.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$1.25.
Longfellow, H. W. *In the Harbor. Ultima Thule—Part 2.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.
Mickiewicz, A. *Konrad Wallenrod: an Historical Poem.* London: Trübner & Co.
Oliphant, Mrs. Lady Jane. *Harper's Franklin Square Library.* 10 cents.
Packard, J. H. *Sea-Air and Sea-Bathing.* Philadelphia: Blackiston, Son & Co. 30 cents.
Von St. W. *In Exile.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 60 cents.

Summer Reading.

WILLIAM PENN. By Robert J. Burdette, of the Burlington Hawkeye. 16mo (Lives of American Worthies), \$1.25.

YESTERDAY. An American. 16mo (Leisure-Hour Series), \$1.

SERJEANT BALLANTINE'S Some Experiences of a Barrister's Life. Large 12mo, with portrait, \$2.50.

THE OLD REGIME. By Lady Jackson. 12mo (uniform with 'Old Paris'), \$2.25.

HEAPS OF MONEY. By W. E. Norris, author of 'Matrimony.' 16mo (Leisure-Hour Series), \$1.

THE REVOLT OF MAN. A Satirical Novel. 16mo (Leisure-Hour Series), \$1.

HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

BOOKS FOR SALE.—Rare, Curious, Scientific, Americana, and in all branches of literature, American and Foreign, Old and New, for sale at low prices by LEON & BROTHER, 78 East Washington Square, New York City. Priced Catalogues of over 1,000 works will be forwarded to any address.

The Portable Bookcase

(PATENTED)
In Ebony, Cherry, Black Walnut, or Ash. Solid and Permanent. No room where Books are used complete without it.
For descriptive circular and price-list, address the sole makers, LOCKWOOD, BROOKS & CO., 381 Washington St. Boston.

KOUNTZE BROTHERS,

BANKERS,
No. 120 BROADWAY (EQUITABLE BUILDING), NEW YORK.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED,

subject to check at sight, and interest allowed on balances.
Government and other bonds and investment securities bought and sold on commission.
Telegraphic transfers made to London and to various parts of the world.
The Union Bank of London.

14582
Circular Notes issued for the use of travellers in all parts of the world.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF MILWAUKEE,

No. 2,715.
Has been organized (and is in full operation) to take the place of the First National Bank of Milwaukee, No. 64, now in liquidation, as appears by the following

NOTICE:

The First National Bank of Milwaukee, located in Milwaukee, in the State of Wisconsin, is closing up its affairs. All note-holders and other creditors of said Association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the Association for payment.
Dated June 1, 1882. H. H. CAMP, Cashier.

NOTICE.—No. 3.—The First National Bank of Youngstown, located at Youngstown, in the State of Ohio, is closing up its affairs. All note-holders and other creditors of said Association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the Association for payment.
WM. H. BALDWIN, Cashier.
YOUNGSTOWN, O., May 15, 1882.

No. 2,093.—The above Bank, No. 3, goes into liquidation on account of the expiration of its charter. The First National Bank of Youngstown, Ohio, No. 2,093, with a capital of \$500,000 and surplus of \$150,000, has been organized, and begins business May 15, 1882.
WM. H. BALDWIN, Cashier.
YOUNGSTOWN, O., May 16, 1882.

THOMPSON & ODELL Publishers of
Orchestra and Band Music.
Catalogues sent free on application.
THOMPSON & ODELL,
177 Washington St., Boston Mass.

KIDDER, PEABODY & CO.,

1 Nassau St., N. Y.; 113 Devonshire St., Boston.
EXCHANGE AND LETTERS OF CREDIT ON GREAT BRITAIN AND THE CONTINENT.

Correspondents:

BARING BROTHERS & CO., London;
PERIER FRERES & CO., Paris;
MENDELSSOHN & CO., Berlin.

PRINCE & WHITELY,

No. 64 Broadway, New York.
(Branch Office, 180 Fifth Avenue.)
All classes of Railway and Mining Stocks bought and sold on Commission.
Private telegraph-wires to Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore, Washington, Boston, Bridgeport, and New Haven.

A. P. TURNER & CO.,

207 WALNUT PLACE, PHILADELPHIA,
DEALERS IN RAILWAY BONDS.
Orders executed at all the exchanges. Correspondence solicited.

T. B. BROOKS, JACOB HOUGHTON, FRED. J. KNIGHT,
Newburgh, N. Y., Box 298.

MINING GEOLOGISTS and IRON EXPERTS, offer to Capitalists an opportunity to invest in SOUTHERN IRON AND COAL LANDS, of which they have personal knowledge. Would prefer to take commission in an undivided interest.

Johns Hopkins University,

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Programmes of the courses offered to University students for the next academic year may be obtained on application.

TELESCOPES OF EXTRA FINE quality, both for Astronomical and Landscape use; Microscopes at greatly reduced prices; Pedometers; Opera, Field, and Marine Glasses of great power and with all the recent improvements in finish, lenses, and weight; Brazilian Pebble Spectacles and Eye-glasses of finest quality, \$4 per pair. Send stamp for 116-page fine illustrated Catalogue.

BENJ. PIKE'S SON & CO., 928 Broadway, N. Y.
Printed by the Evening Post Job Printing Office, N. Y.

